The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 1. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1889. NO. 11.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. G. SPANGLER, M. D.,

—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—

☞Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

A. W. SWOPE,

—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—

All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.

☞Office on Main street.

J. R. SIMPSON,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,

IN SOLID RELIABLE COMPANIES.

☞Call at office, or send for circulars.

C. W. MATTERN.

PAINTING AND PAPER-HANGING.

Am prepared to do painting, graining, glazing, paper-hanging, etc., in either town or country. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Residence on Railroad street. Drop me a postal.

J. P. WILSON,

—DEALER IN—

ANTHRACITE, BITUMINOUS, & CANNEL COAL, & CONNELLSVILLE CRUSHED COKE.

☞All orders promptly filled at the lowest prices possible.

S. P. STUBBS,

—CARPET WEAVER.—

and dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.

Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

MISS MATTIE ROBLEY,

—DRESSMAKER.—

All kinds of Plain and Fancy Sewing done at short notice. Aim to please customers.

☞Give me a call.

JAMES E. McCONAHY,

RESTAURANT AND EATING-SALOON,

FRESH FISH AND VEGETABLES.

Main Street, Opposite Juniata House.

GEORGE T. NUMER,

FASHIONABLE BARBER

—AND—

HAIR-DRESSER.

Shop on Main Street, opposite B. O'Connor & Son's store.

☞Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

-:W. H. DUNN,:-

Practical Tin, Sheet-Iron, & Copper Worker.

—{o}—

ROOFING, SPOUTING, & —JOB-WORK—

done in best style, at short notice. Parties desiring anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to patronize me. All work guaranteed. Located at W. H. Spangler's old stand.

BOOT And SHOE MAKER.

Having secured the services of W. D. Dickson, a first-class workman, I can assure patrons that their work will be done promptly and in a very satisfactory manner.

New Work a Specialty, and Good Fits Guaranteed.

Shop on Main Street, near P. R. R. station. Give us a call,

M. L. REX.

Select Story.

JACK PRICE.

I suppose not one in a thousand will care to read a deck hand's story. People call us coarse and vulgar. Granted; but our work makes us so. There are ladies, I fancy, who will shudder at the thought of such a story, and gentlemen who will dip into it carefully, expecting to find a string of oaths. Judge for yourselves whether this tale of Jack Price, my partner, is fit for refined ears.

No need to tell you of a deck hand's life. A man that beats about in the rain, handling sleety ropes and balancing himself on the gunwale of a coal barge with twenty feet of swift water under him, is not apt to be a pretty, kid-gloved, soft-voiced fellow. If his face is red, it is because midwinter winds on the Ohio are not good for the complexion, He deals with rough work and is rough himself; but his heart is just as apt to be right as that of a Senator or a judge.

We started from Pittsburgh on the George Hammond in July, Jack and I. There was a big river, and we made good time to Louisville, where we shipped on the Charley Roberts, bound for Orleans. To say we found it hot on the Lower Mississippi gives no idea of the weather. Half the crew were unfit for duty. One morning there was a whispering among the boys.

"What's up, Jack?' said I.

'Steve Robinson's down with swamp fever.'

The boys gathered in a knot around the captain. Before long there was a panic among them. The mate shook his head and looked thoughtful.

'The man must be put ashore,' said the captain.

'No, sir!' cried Jack Price.

'Who are you?'

'Plain Jack Price; but Steve don't go ashore. It's an outrage to think of it.'

'Who's to nurse him?'

'Me!'

'Do you know what swamp fever is?"

'Do I know anything?'

'Doubtful.'

'I'll nurse Steve, I tell you! we've made five trips together, and if he's put ashore here in the swamps I go with him.'

'You it is,' said the captain, turning on his heel. 'Not another man goes into Steve's state-room.'

For ten days Steve's room was quarantined. Nobody but Jack saw the inside of it. We saw him sometimes, carrying something to the sick man or sitting on the guards to get a breath of air; but every soul on the boat kept out of his way. We all liked Jack, but the fever might be in clothes. He began to look pale, but he never grumbled. One day the news came out to us that Steve was dead. A few hours after we buried him on an Island in the river in a pine box, and the only thing like a prayer was from Jack: 'God help him!'

The fever did not spread, and we all breathed freer. A few evenings after Steve's death I was on watch at the head of the tow, and Jack was with me. We were puffing at tobies to keep off the mosquitoes. There was a haze over the water, but the stars were shining, and the broad river was as quiet as a lake.

'Jack,' said I, 'I've got a raging headache.'

'No?' said he, as if he asked a question. He took my hand and held it.

'Not fever, is it, Jack?'

'Come and lie down,' was his answer.

A dizziness came over me, and without Jack's arm to steady me, I would never have reached my bunk. I remembered very little after that. I learned afterwards that I was delirious; but how long I cannot tell you. I remember Jack's face near me at times in a dream—the kindliest face you ever saw, not handsome, may-be, but a face with some of God's goodness in it.

When I got back to reality again I found Jack bending over me. I was in the same state-room, and I could feel from the motion that the boat was under way.

'How long have I been hereJack?'

'Quite a while, my boy.'

'And where are we?'

'Not far from Memphis.'

'Going up or down!'

'Going home. Don't talk if it tires you.'

'What was the matter with me, Jack?'

'A touch of fever; but your better now.'

'Can't I look out ,Jack? It will do me good to see the sun.'

He raised me up as gently as a woman would have done, and I looked out through the glass door of the state-room eagerly as a child. Had the sun ever shone so brightly before? The low wooden shores looked like paradise. No mountain stream ever seemed so beautiful to me as the great muddy river.

'Jack,' said I, when he laid me down again,' what can I ever do to pay you?'

'Pay me for what?'

'Look at me; I'm thin as a ghost. I must have been sick a long time. You've pulled me through, Jack.'

I've done nothing of the kind,' said he, laughing.

I noticed for the first time how very thin and pinched his face was. It seemed as if he had grown old.

'Look at me, Jack; you've been the best friend I ever had.'

He made no answer, but took my hand and pressed it. It seemed as if a mist came between us, and I saw big tears standing in Jack's kindly eyes.

'I thought I got past this,' said he, coughing.

Next day he came in smiling, with a letter and some oranges.

'I went ashore at Memphis,' he explained, 'and found a letter from Sister Annie. They're looking for me home.'

We'll soon be in Pennsylvania again, Jack.'

He looked me full in the face and smiled. His eyes seemed very large and his cheeks were bloodless. It saddened me to look at him.

'I must go now,'said he. 'I hope you'll enjoy the oranges.'

I was mending fast and expected to be out very soon. Jack did not come again that day. Next morning the cook brought me a cup of tea.

'Where is Jack?' I asked.

'Busy.'

I thought of him all day, but he did not come.

'Cook,' said I, at last, 'I want you to tell me the truth about Jack.'

'Don't you fret!' he answered.

'But I must know.'

'Well, he's not able to be about.'

'Where is he?'

'In No. 8. But you can't go near him; he's got the fever! Delirious! Would'nt know his own mother?'

'Who's nursing him?'

'I am—what little he gets. We can't make a hospital out of the Charley Roberts.'

Cook tried to stop me, but I staggered across the cabin into No. 8. I could hardly recognize Jack as he lay on the bunk, his face was so flushed and his eyes so bloodshot. He had dropped down, too weak to take his clothes off. I took his hand and sat beside him.

'Jack, my boy, what's wrong?'

'Nothing, Sam.'

Jack never said much. He was better at doing than saying.

I looked at the poor fellow in despair. I had never nursed a sick person in my life. The captain came in while I sat there.

'We must have a doctor, captain, said I.

'Might as well want a gold mine,' he replied.

'But look at Jack, captain. What can we do?'

'I don't know.'

'Sam,' said Jack, looking at me with a strange expression, 'you know my sister Annie?'

'Certainly, Jack.'

'I want you to tell her about me.'

'You will soon see her, Jack.'

'No, Sam; I'm going.'

'We're both going home.'

"Yes, going home. I'm tired! Tired!'

'Then rest Jack. I shall be here.'

'Take my hand, Sam.'

'I have your hand, my boy. Try to sleep.'

'Yes,' he went on, pointing, there's Annie at the door. She looks more and more like mother as she grows older. She's glad to see me from the way she smiles.'

'Indeed she is, Jack.'

'That's Sam's voice; he got over the fever well. I believe I had it, too. Hear old Point barking at the gate; he's most as glad as Annie to see me back. Ah, Sam, it's good to be back in Pennsylvania—God's country! Annie! Annie!'

He fell backin to a stupor, with his eyes set. I felt a spasm pass through his frame, after which his hand lay in mine like a lifeless thing. I looked up questioning at the captain.

'God help him! He is dead.'

'Oh, surely not!'

'Dead!' he repeated.

Only when I bent over him did I believe it. Jack was dead.

'He died working for others,' said the captain, and in lieu of better words these must stand for his epitaph.

I can only tell Jack's story in a plain way. I can not fill your eyes with tears as mine are filled, as there is no art behind my words. You read of good men unselfish and heroic men that poets sing of and historians immortalize—but there was one that nobody ever heard of. Who was there to read a funeral sermon over him in a lonely place on the river bank next day? Who prayed over the rough pine box? Not a prayer, not a hymn at the funeral; only some tears that came of genuine grief. We left him on the river bank with a piece of driftwood to mark his grave, which the next flood would sweep away. I found a little flower growing there —a violet, I think, which I brought away for Annie.

Jack was as homely a man as ever you saw, a big raw-boned feltow, with a twinkle of the eye that made one laugh. Had you been hunting for a man of polish and education you would not have picked him out. His head had not been cultivated at the expense of his heart. He used strong language sometimes when a rope got tangled or the pumps worked hard or the coffee didn't suit him. I am not trying to picture him as perfect; I want you to know him as he was. His voice in a sick room was as gentle as a child's; he had a big, tender heart, kindlier than most women have, and a hand that served a friend until ready to drop from weariness. I remember him as he bent over me when I lay helpless with fever, a kindly light beaming in his face that beautified it. I learned then how unselfish he was and my heart went out to him, as yours would have gone had you known him. This was Jack at his best.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Tyrant Husband Confronted by a Carefully Preserved Diary.

The other evening Mr. Bowser looked pale and weary, and I felt it my duty to ask him if he was ill and to place my hand on his forehead to see if he had a fever. He was reading, and he promptly growled out:

Mrs. Bowser, what particular object have you in pawing around after that fashion. Do you expect another dollar?"

"Don't you want me to caress you, Mr. Bowser?"

"I don't want you to act silly. We are too old for such nonsense."

And yet you once expressed the hope that we might never let an hour go by without a caress."

I did, eh? I never expressed any such thing!"

"And you further said you could sit and hold my hand a whole lifetime and not be weary."

"I never did—never!"

"But I can prove it,"

"If you can I'll give you $40!"

I went upstairs and got my notebook. Up to the date of our marriage I preserved and filed all his letters. On our bridal tour I kept a memorandum book. Mother advised it, and I have found it to be a powerful lever on occasions when Mr. Bowser has been inclined to "get up." When I came down with the book he roared out:

"Got that old book out again have you! That's no evidence! I brand the contents as a base forgery!"

"But they are facts for all that. Let's see. Here we start. After the ceremony was over you said to mother:

"Statement 1—'I will call you by the sacred name of mother. You have given me your only daughter. I will be a true and loving husband to her. I will guard her as I do my life. I will never, so help me Heaven, speak one unkind word to her.

"There it is Mr. Bowser, and how have you kept your promise?"

"Never said a thing of the sort—never! I don't remember of your mother being there. You probably wrote that this very day."

"We were married at 7 A. M., Mr. Bowser, and at 8.15 we took the

Continued on eighth page.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

HIDE AND SEEK.

They played at hide and seek together,
Old Father Sun and young Spring weather.
He hunted high, he hunted low,
Thro' Summer's heat and Winter's snow.
He peeped about in everything,
But nowhere could he find young Spring.

He smiled at first at merry Summer.
He frowned at Autumn, the next comer.
He hardly looked at Winter's face,
He had grown weary of the race,
When suddenly, he heard her sing,
"I m back again, you dear old thing."

—*Youth's Companion*

OLD HORSES.

Joseph N. Taylor of Monrovia, Ind., is an elderly Quaker gentleman. For a good many years he has had as his servants on his farm four horses. Their aggregate age was 128 years, an average of 32 years. One of them is still alive and able to do light work. Their long lives are an illustration of what kind treatment will do for dumb creatures. None of them were ever sick or ran away or hurt any person. Mr. Taylor estimates that their labor was worth to him eight times their cash value in their prime.

A PARTNERSHIP BIRDS' NEST.

Mr. W. E. Beale writes from Folkington Manor to the London *Times:* "On this estate is to be seen a nest which has evidently been built partly by a thrush and partly by a hedge sparrow. The nest itself is of the ordinary size of the thrush's nest. But instead of being lined with mud it is lined with horsehair, wool and moss. The birds seem to have been good friends during the laying of their eggs. Recently there were three sparrow's eggs in the nest and five thrush's. But on visiting the nest later, it was found that the sparrow's eggs had been destroyed. The birds appear to have quarreled when it came to the question of which should sit on them, and the thrush asserted its rights, not, however, without a struggle on the part of the sparrow, one of the thrush's eggs being broken, one missing, and three being perfect."

THE STORY OF A PIN.

I'm nothing but a little pin, and you may think that I have nought to make into a tale, or else that I am shy. But it's more than forty years now, it's forty years and four since I was carried carefully away from the old shop door. And I've picked up a little courage, on the way as I came along, and I'm a little less bashful if I am not quite so strong. A pretty woman bought me with twenty others and used me first to fasten the flowers that she wore, and I seemed to feel the sweetness of the little drops of dew; and I still dream of nestling against each pearly bud, and the memory makes me heedless of the wind and rain and mud. But happiness is short, and bliss, too soon, flies far away, and mine, alas! was over with the ending of the day, for my owner soon put her flowers into a drawer and let me fall unnoticed upon the matted floor. A servant shook the carpet and flung me into the street, and a torn and tattered 9-year-old was the next to own me. He stuck me in his ragged sleeve and quickly took me home and gave me to his sister. She kept me for a time, but I was sorry when she lent me to her brother, whose name I found was Ben. He dropped me in the gutter where for one dismal week, I lay, longing to call or shriek. At last one bright spring morning, when I was filled with despair, some little chubby fingers lifted me out. Since then I've passed through many hands, and strange things have I seen; I've gone through lands of ice and snow, through countries warm and green. A traveler took me in his coat to the banks of the River Nile. I've been twisted about by children, I've been squeezed straight by their sires; I've been dipped in many waters, I've been flung in numerous fires—but now I have been scoured up a bit and am nearly the same old pin that was carried out of the shop with twenty of my kin.—*Detrot Free Press.*

Appropriate.

Mrs. Nuborder—That's a very pretty motto you are working, Mrs. Browne-Haash! "Learn to say No." Is it for your son?

Mrs. Browne-Haash—No; it's for the dining-room!

Nothing Further to be Said.

Algernon: "I love you, Miss Ethel."

Ethel: "All right; this is a free country."

(Exit Algernon.)

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

There is an increasing demand for the standardizing of all electric light fittings.

Sweden and Norway are said to lead in progress made in telephonic communication.

Comparisons between glass and mica show that even at high temperatures the latter is the better insulator.

The French ship Davoust, 3027 tons, is intended to develop a speed of twenty knots, with 9000 horse power.

Dr. Siemens vigorously opposes the opinions lately expressed as to the imperfect durability of cables laid in lead pipes armed with iron.

In France they have lately succeeded in duplicating Edison's experiments in repeating by a phonograph the words emitted by the aid of a telephone.

It has been suggested to abandon the term candle power as being already meaningless and to substitute a standard affording us an expression for the luminosity of radiation.

One Dr. Thenius of Vienna has invented a process by which he declares that good heavy sole leather can be made from the wood of old red beech trees. He has applied for patents.

It is claimed that where the eucalyptus tree is grown in large quantities entire immunity is obtained from mosquitoes, although the air may be thick with the insects at a comparatively short distance.

The installation of the electric motor as a means of stationary power is becoming more noticeable each year, and estimates carefully made rate the number of those in use at the present time for driving machinery in the United States at between 6500 and 7000.

It is alleged that almost all the turquoises that have been sold during the past ten years have been cheap imitations. They are said to have been manufactured by a Persian syndicate, which has flooded the Nijni-Novgorod fairs with 100,000 of the fraudulent stones.

According to a French astronomer, the cooling of the terrestrial crust apparently goes on more rapidly under the sea than with a land surface. From this he argues that the crust must thicken under oceans at a much more rapid rate, so as to give rise to a swelling up and distortion of the thinner portions of the crust that is forming mountain chains.

Opium is got by cutting the capsule of the poppy flower with a notched iron instrument at sunrise, and by the next morning a drop or two of juice has oozed out. This is scraped off and saved by the grower, and, after he has a vessel full of it, it is strained and dried. It takes a great many poppies to make a pound of opium, and it goes through a number of processes before it is ready for the market.

In all cases rain is produced by the cooling of the air, stated Mr. H. F. Blanford in a recent lecture, and in nearly all, if not all, this cooling is produced by the expansion of the air in ascending from lower to higher levels in the atmosphere, by what is termed dynamic cooling. This last fact, which is now emphasized as it should be in some popular text-books, was originally suggested by Espy some forty years ago, but is only now generally recognized.

Tin Coffee Pots Healthful.

"Tin coffee pots are as healthful to use as silver, and they will last just as long," said a workman in tin recently to a reporter for the New York *Mail and Express.*

"How are these tin pots made?" asked the reporter.

"They put the tin on Russia iron. The way it is done is to take a sheet of Russia iron and dip it into red-hot tin. Upon this molten tin is a lot of tallow, which cleans the tin and gives it lustre. If it were not for this tallow the tin would be all full of little bunches. Very often we find the tin sheets very greasy when we get them. This comes from the tallow. Russia iron is the same material as is used for the body of a stove. This is usually triple-coated, sometimes more. The best tin is imported. For some reason or other it cannot be made in this country. The Yankee tin made here is what we call cooked tin, and cheap articles are usually made with it, such as five-cent goods. Tin tea or coffee pots must be well dried after using, and kept very clean, and they will then be good for a number of years.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

——Edward Connelly, of Frackville, a lad aged 13 years, fell into the swollen stream and was drowned.

——John Kreiner, aged 17 years, of Mastersonville, was kicked on the head by a colt and instantly killed.

——While James Ely was returning to his home, near Wanamaker's, he fell through a railroad bridge and was seriously injured.

——Governor Beaver vetoed the appropriation for the Wills Eye Hospital. He also vetoed the Factory Mutual Insurance bill.

——An old miner named Fitchner, while digging in the Acme mines near Stockdale, on the Monongahela river, was killed by a fall of coal.

——Lightning struck the First Presbyterian Church in Carlisle, and running to the street seriously injured Miss Emma Kelly, E. C. Kramer and Emma Enersman.

——Ex-Mayor Thomas Voyle, of Carbondale, and Detective Michael Moran engaged in a hand to hand fight on the main street of Carbondale over a business dispute.

——Mrs. George Pearson, wife of the private secretary of Governor Beaver, died at Ottowa, Kan., of peritonitis. Her remains will be brought to Mercer for interment.

——Governor Beaver vetoed the act permitting a speeding track for horses to be built at Fairmount Park, because the act is unconstitutional as special legislation for a city.

——A petition asking for the revocation of the appointment of young Fretz as postmaster of Fleetwood was sent to Washington, members of both parties being dissatisfied with his selection.

——Harry Delong, aged 14 years, of Allentown, has been committed to the county prison for stealing a horse and carriage from Wilson H. Landis, of Lower Milford.

——The shortage of Cashier Jessup, of the Scranton City Bank, keeps on increasing as the assignee goes over the books, and the depositors begin to fear that there will not be much money left for them.

——The dead body of Charles Sheets, a resident of Dauphin, was found by the railroad below that town, with head, legs and arm mangled. He was a freight brakeman, and had evidently fallen from a train.

——William Seip, aged 28, employed on the shifting engine in the yard of the New Jersey Central Railroad at Mauch Chunk, while making a coupling was caught between the bumpers and fatally injured. He was married recently.

——A few days ago Garrett, the 7-year-old son of Garrett Brown, of Catasauqua, fell on a lath he was carrying and the end was driven deeply into his nostrils. The wound brought on an attack of brain fever, from which he died.

——The Bethlehem Iron Company has just received an order for 40,000 tons of steel rails from the Oregon Northern Railroad Company. This order alone will keep the works going for several months.

——Mrs. Sarah Danner, over 60 years of age, was found guilty at Allentown of keeping a disorderly house and enticing children under sixteen years of age. Judge Albright sentenced her to three years' imprisonment and a fine of $200.

——Frank L. Murphy, a member of the Montgomery county bar and residing in Norristown, was convicted on the charge of embezzlement as attorney from Charlet Lewis, of Philadelphia, from whom he received $1,035.

——Geoffrey Harrison, the nine-year-old son of William Harrison, of Stroudsburg, who while angry with his little friend, Sophia Everett, a near-by neighbor, deliberately shot and killed her, was sent by Judge Dreher to the House of Correction at Philadelphia.

——A wreck occurred in Derstein's cut, near Telford. Hiram Week, the engineer, was badly injured, and one tramp was killed and another injured. A large number of coal cars and cinder cars were wrecked and travel was delayed for sometime.

——Philadelphia and Reading Railroad engine No. 1015 has just been given a trial and has developed wonderful speed. It ran from Philadelphia to Reading, fifty-eight miles, in seventy minutes. It will be used on the Atlantic City division and it will make the trip from Philadelphia to Atlantic City in one hour.

——John F. Burns, a Pottstown barkeeper, was convicted at Norristown of manslaughter. On the night of the 29th of December last Burns struck James Sweeney on the head with a club. Sweeney died within an hour and his death was attributed to violence at the hands of Burns. The court sentenced Burns to undergo an imprisonment for the period of one year and six months in the Motgomery county prison.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

THE Czar refuses to visit Berlin.

ADMIRAL PORTER is seventy-six years old.

EDITOR MURAT HALSTEAD is in Germany.

MRS. CLEVELAND is learning to play the violin.

HENRY CLEWS, the Wall street broker, has written a novel.

JEFFERSON DAVIS was eighty-one years old June 3, 1889.

CYRUS W. FIELD began life as a clerk in a New England store.

BRETE HARTE has taken up his permanent residence in London.

LORD ZETLAND, the new Irish Viceroy, will serve only one year.

IT is rumored that President Diaz will visit the United States next fall.

CLARA BARTON, President of the Red Cross Association, was born in Maine.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, author of the "Light of Asia," is coming to this country.

VICE-PRESIDENT MORTON is becoming an extensive property owner in Washington.

THE first of living Americans in the estimation of European nations is Buffalo Bill.

KATE CHASE SPRAGUE is writing a biography of her father, the late Chief Justice Chase.

KINGLAKE, the English historian who is now seventy-eight years old, is not in good health.

JOSEPH PULITZER, owner of the New York *World*, once acted as stoker on a Mississippi steamboat.

EDISON, the electrical inventor, is said to have amassed a fortune of $12,000,000 by his inventions.

JIM KEENE, the famous manipulator of wheat corners, once drove a milk wagon in a California town.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS KING MALIETOA, of Samoa, has developed an inordinate desire for beer and pretzels.

JOHN DAVIS, the wholesale dry goods man, is the richest man in Missouri, his wealth being estimated at $22,000,000.

HON. E. J. GAY, of Louisiana, who died the other day, was the richest man in the South. He was worth $10,000,000.

WIND AND LIGHTNING.

A Destructive Storm Sweeps the Atlantic Seaboard.

Lives Lost, Churches Burned and Bridges Demolished.

The Atlantic seaboard was visited by a succession of thunderstorms, one of which, that fell upon New York and Brooklyn about 5:30 o'clock with greater severity than the rest, carried death and destruction in its wake.

New York's experience was typical of that of the entire Atlantic seaboard. Thunderstorms occurred at intervals throughout New England and the Middle States, with hours of humid heat between, making the day as thoroughly uncomfortable as if the thermometer had been away up in the nineties.

Shortly after 5 o'clock, just as the toilers began to turn homeward, black thunder heads rolled up like a scroll over the sky from the southwest. The storm came with an incessant fusillade of celestial fireworks, and lasted about half an hour.

The heavy wind, which struck Brooklyn about 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon, blew down a four-story frame building at Evergreen and Cooper avenue in Bushwick, killing a man and a boy, and fatally injuring three other men and a younger brother of the boy who was killed. All of them had sought refuge from the storm on the ground floor of the house, and, when the structure suddenly collapsed, they had no opportunity to escape. They were carried into the cellar and buried under a mass of boards and plaster. For over an hour scores of people worked liked beavers to get them out, but could not work fast enough to rescue the last two alive.

St. James's Catholic Church, in Jay street, near Chapel, Brooklyn, which was the cathedral of the diocese until a month ago, was struck by lightning during the height of the storm, and inside of a few hours was destroyed by the flames, causing a loss of $60,000.

Lightning played havoc at Elizabeth, N. J., during the storm, demolishing trees in various parts of the city, striking buildings, and knocking out the electric light system. The big ball surmounting the Jefferson Engine Company's flagstaff was knocked off, and just missed a woman in its fall. A ball of fire entered Wright Curtis's house in Jefferson street and stunned the members of his family. The rain fell in a perfect deluge. That night no electric lights were burning in the principal business thoroughfares.

Callender's insulated wire works in Harrison, N. J., were struck by lightning and partly destroyed by fire. Loss, $10,000.

About the same time lightning struck the spire of St. Aloysius Church, Newark, N. J., and did considerable damage, besides ruining the massive organ. A barn in Springfield avenue was set on fire and totally destroyed.

Herman Matis, age forty-five, was killed by a stroke of lightning while at work in Solomon's leather factory, in Newark, N. J. Five other workmen received painful shocks, but will recover.

During the violent thunder storm, Mrs. Anne Quirk, aged sixty, of Elmwood, Mass., fled in alarm from her house to a neighbor's, where she seated herself directly under a large pincushion which hung on the wall. In a few moments a flash of lightning struck the cushion and passed into the body of Mrs. Quirk, killing her instantly. The deceased was a widow and leaves a daughter.

Reports from St. Albans, Vt., show a large amount of damage done by the storm. Six bridges were carried away. Lambert's saw mill was completely ruined. The town itself losses nearly $2000 on roads and bridges, and the losses to individual farmers in the destruction of crops will run into the thousands. Smaller outbuildings and stock were swept away in Sheldon, Vt., and at other places in the county bridges were swept away, so that the loss will be very high.

A destructive washout occurred at Holyoke, Mass., during the storm which swept out about 100 feet of the solid stone wall on the east side of the lower level canal, demolished about twenty-five or thirty feet of the west wing of the water power company's Cabot street mill, and wrecked a bridge owned by the Connecticut River Railroad which spanned the canal.

As nearly as could be estimated, the loss is from $75,000 to $100,000.

THE ELEVENTH CENSUS.

A Circular to Medical Men Concerning Vital Statistics.

Robert P. Porter, Superintendent of the Eleventh Census, has issued the following circular to the medical profession:

"The various medical associations and the medical profession will be glad to learn that Dr. John S. Billings, Surgeon U. S. Army, has consented to take charge of the report on the mortality of vital statistics of the United States as returned by the eleventh census.

"As the United States has no system of registation of vital statistics, such as is relied upon by other civilized nations for the purpose of ascertaining the actual movement of population, our census affords the only opportunity of obtaining near an approximate estimate of the birth and death rates of much the larger part of the country, which is entirely unprovided with any satisfactory system of State and municipal registration.

"In view of this, the Census Office will issue to the medical profession throughout the country "Physician's Registers" for the purpose of obtaining more accurate returns of deaths than it is possible for the enumerators to make. It is earnestly hoped that physicians in every part of the country will cooperate with the Census Office in this important work. The record should be kept from June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890. Nearly 26,000 of these registration books were filled up and returned to the office in 1880, and nearly all of them used for statistical purposes. It is hoped that double this number will be obtained for the eleventh census.

"Physicians not receiving registers can obtain them by sending their names and addresses to the Census Office, and with the registers, an official envelope which requires no stamp will be provided for their return to Washington.

"If all medical and surgical practitioners throughout the country will lend their aid, the mortality and vital statistics of the eleventh census will be more comprehensive and complete than they have ever been. Every physician should take a personal pride in having this report as full and accurate as it is possible to make it.

"It is hereby promised that all information obtained through this source shall be held strictly confidential."

ANOTHER band of buffalo which has not been generally known to have been in existence has been discovered in the "Bad Land around the Bull Mountains, about halfway between the Yellowstone and Missouri Rivers, in Dawson County, Montana.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

MOST of the League players are temperate.

BATES won the Maine College championship.

BROUTHERS, of Boston, leads the League in batting.

GORE, of New York, is playing the best ball of his life.

SKIN-TIGHT base ball uniforms are falling into disuse.

FLOODS and rain have cost the Pittsburg team $10,000.

CHICAGO is scouring the West for available infield talent.

THE rainy and cold weather has hurt many clubs financially.

SINCE Shreve joined the Detroits that club has been playing great ball.

NEW YORK was the first to lose two successive games to Washington.

CLEVELAND is about the most aggressive "baby" the League ever had.

THE new rules have been very hard on the pitchers in the minor leagues.

CLARKSON, of the Bostons, won fifteen of the first seventeen games played.

FOGERTY will likely be made the permanent Captain of the Philadelphia team.

DUNLAP, of Pittsburg, owns more diamonds than any player in the profession.

THREE Keefes are now pitching for as many clubs, and all are doing themselves proud.

UMPIRE BAUER says that dirty ball playing is rampant in the International Association.

PITTSBURG has eight pitchers on its salary list and the management is looking for more.

UMPIRE BARNUM wears a life preserver under his clothes to protect his fractured ribs.

WILL WHITE, the old Cincinnati pitcher, is the only professional player who wears spectacles.

PITCHER RADBOURNE, of Boston, is troubled with a severe attack of "Charlie horse."

PITCHER BEAM, of the Pittsburg team, lost a brother and sister by the Johnstown disaster.

JOHNSTON, the Boston's center fielder, is very clever at estimating where the batsman is going to knock the ball.

THE Boston team as now made up needs little looking after, as the men are mostly of the quiet, temperate kind.

ANSON likes better to visit Boston than any other League city, as he is even more appreciated there than in Chicago.

THIS has been a bad season on pitchers. Just seventeen twirlers have found that they were mistaken in their ability.

JERRY DENNY, of Indianapolis, says: "We can beat any team in the League for six innings. I can't tell what is the matter."

KANSAS CITY ought to have a pennant before 1892. The three stockholders have spent nearly $25,000 for players since last fall.

EX-GOVERNOR JOHN D. LONG, of Massachusetts, is a good amateur baseball player, excelling both at the bat and in the field.

AMONG the minor surprises of the season are the Texas League tail-enders, Austin and Waco, who are playing astonishing ball.

A SYNDICATE of Americans and Parisians proposes to engage two baseball teams to play in Paris in the Wild West Show grounds.

CLEVELAND is playing in as good championship form as any other aspirant for the League pennant. Its first trip record is simply wonderful.

A COLORED league, to comprise the Cuban Giants, of Trenton; Gorhams, of New York, and clubs located in Boston and New Haven, is being formed.

THE largest score and the biggest batting record of the season was made in a Wilkesbarre-Hartford game. There were forty-nine runs and fifty base hits.

THE Easton (Penn.) Club lost $7000 last year, but was then and is now backed by some wealthy sporting men, who say they will stay in to the end of the season.

BALL players, as a rule, never diet. They eat anything that comes along, making a point to eat a cold lunch at noon and a hearty dinner after the game for an evening meal.

BOSTONESE say Brouthers's reputation as a fielder did him gross injustice. To the Boston mind big Dan can cover first base equal to the best form ever shown by John Morrill.

IT is a singular fact that success and the maroon color never traveled in the same baseballs teams. Maroon has hoodooed every baseball team that included it in its make-up.

MANAGER HARRY WRIGHT picked out Boston's first professional team in 1871, and managed them for nine years in succession, winning the championship in '72, '73, '74, '75, '77 and '78.

BASEBALL has taken root in Australia. Not only has it taken root, but the roots are already spreading in all directions. There are a great many clubs, and each week at least one is added to the list.

THOUSANDS of dollars are wasted by clubs in excessive salaries, vain efforts to strengthen and sensational deals, but when it comes to considering the umpire question economy suddenly rules supreme.

THE greatest trouble with young pitchers is their great fear of getting hit. They seem to think that the entire responsibility of the game rests upon their shoulders and that the men behind them are merely so many statues.

ARTHUR IRWIN, who for years has captained the Philadelphia team, and to whose services the club owes much of its success in past years, has been released to the Washingtons for $3000. He is to receive $3200 salary as Captain of the team. Morrill will act as manager and will cover first base.

OVER 8000 people paid to see a game of ball at Victoria, British Columbia, on the Queen's Birthday, between the Victoria, Amites and Port Townsends, and they got the worth of their money, as it required ten innings for the home club to win by 10 to 7. Baseball is becoming even more popular in British Columbia than it is in Canada, and that is saying a great deal.

LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage.
Boston	28	9	.750
Cleveland	27	16	.642
Philadelphia	24	17	.585
New York	22	16	.579
Chicago	18	23	.439
Pittsburg	16	24	.410
Indianapolis	12	27	.286
Washington	10	26	.286

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage.
St. Louis	34	15	.694
Athletic	29	16	.644
Brooklyn	29	18	.617
Baltimore	24	21	.533
Cincinnati	24	25	.490
Kansas City	21	26	.447
Columbus	18	26	.409
Louisville	8	40	.167

EIGHTY highway robbers were recently executed outside the Suan Wu gate at Peking, China. All had been concerned in robberies of travelers to the south of Peking accompanied with loss of life. All went, as usual, to their doom singing in a defiant manner.

LATER NEWS.

An electric storm swept over a large sec' tion of the East, doing much damage. A number of buildings were struck by lightning, and several persons killed.

Heavy charges of dynamite were used in breaking up the immense mass of wreckage at the Johnstown railroad bridge. In consequence many windows were broken, chimneys blown down and the strongest remaining houses badly shaken. A protest was sent to Governor Beaver, and the heavy blasting was ordered to be discontinued.

The Virginia Prohibitionists will hold a convention for the nomination of candidates for Governor and other officers at Lynchburg on July 17.

General W. T. Withers, of Kentucky, a Mexican and Confederate war veteran, and a noted breeder of trotters, is dead, in his sixty-fifth year.

Woodruff, the man implicated in the Cronin murder case at Chicago, made a new and revised confession implicating Alexander Sullivan, Detective Coughlin and two other men.

President Harrison, accompanied by Secretaries Blaine and Windom, went down the Potomac on Postmaster-General Wanamaker's yacht. The vessel lay at anchor in Chesapeake Bay during Sunday, returning to Washington on Monday.

Consular appointments by the President: Wakefield G. Frye, of Maine, Consul-General at Halifax; Joseph A. Leonard, of Minnesota, Consul-General to Shanghai; Zachary T. Sweeney, of Indiana, Consul-General at Constantinople; Oliver H. Dockery, of North Carolina, Consul-General at Rio de Janiero; Oliver H. Simonds, of Colorado, Consul-General at St. Petersburg; George W. Roosevelt, of Pennsylvania, Consul at Brussels; Levi W. Brown, of Ohio, Consul at Glasgow.

Many persons were buried under the falling roof of a market in the City of Mexico; eight dead and fourteen wounded were taken from the ruins.

Letters received at Zanzibar state that Stanley, the explorer, is on his way to the East coast of Africa with Emin Bey.

The Montenegrin Government has demanded satisfaction from Turkey for raids on the Albanian frontier.

About 1700 houses in Naples, Italy, will be demolished in order to improve the city's sanitary condition.

The overflowing of the River Rhone has done much damage in France.

A terrific rain and hail storm has occurred in the Mohawk Valley. Small washouts were reported at various points along the West Shore Railroad. Tanks in houses were overflowed, gardens ruined and hop yards damaged.

Commencement exercises have been held at Cornell University, Ithaca; Madison College, Hamilton; the University of Rochester, and Wells College for young ladies, Aurora. At the latter place the corner stone of the main building, to take the place of the one burned last year, was laid in presence of an assemblage which included ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland. The latter is a graduate of Wells College.

A double six story tenement house in New York city was gutted by fire, and an aged woman, Mrs. Kirschman, and her grandchild were roasted alive.

Henry Johnson, a farmer, aged eighty, committed suicide at Silver Springs, N. Y, He became despondent, and going to his barn fixed a gun attached to a rope and blew out his brains. The appearance of the corpse was frightful.

Burt Harvey, a fourteen-year-old boy, recovering from the measles, committed suicide by hanging himself with a halter at Gilbertville, Mass.

William Semple, the millionnaire dry goods merchant of Allegheny City, Penn., has just died at the age of sixty-two.

United States troops were sent to the scene of the reported outbreak among the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota.

George and Charles Sherwood, aged respectively fourteen and seventeen years, sons of a railway conductor were drowned in the Calumet River near Chicago.

Alexander Sullivan, charged with the murder of Dr. P. H. Cronin, in Chicago, was released from prison on $20,000 bail.

Alexander Henderson, colored, was hanged at Bainbridge, Ga.; Will Dibell, colored, at Thomasville, Ga., and John Pickett, colored, at Leesburg, Ga. All were executed for murders.

Judge McLain, President of the Savannah (Mo.) Savings Institution, which failed, was arrested for receiving deposits, knowing that the bank was insolvent. The liabilities of the bank reach $85,000. Only $80.50 was found in the safe.

Commissioner of Pensions Tanner has appointed his daughter, Miss Ada Tanner, to be his confidential secretary, in place of Mr. George B. Squires, of Brooklyn. Miss Tanner recently graduated from the Packer Institute, in Brooklyn, and is the youngest daughter of the Commissioner.

T. Campbell-Copeland, of New York, has been appointed the statistical expert of the Census Office.

The Emperor of Germany has been advised by his physicians to make a trip to Norway for the benefit of his health before visiting England.

Fighting has occurred between French and Italian workmen in the Department of Haute-Marne, France. Troops were sent to quiet the disturbances.

The total length of the submarine cables at present in use is 113,031 miles. Of this length 102,531 miles belong to various cable companies, and 10,000 miles are Government property.

Each of the 1350 convicts at Joliet, Ill. was presented with a bouquet of flowers by the ladies of the W. C. T. U., on Flower Day

HANGING MEN BY CONTRACT

A Company Organized to Execute Condemned Criminals.

A license of incorporation has issued at Springfield, Ill., to the American Executing Company, at Chicago, to execute persons who are sentenced to death; capital stock, $25,000. Incorporators: Stephen Lawson, M. E. Clear and Jacob A. E. Iffert.

The incorporators are small dealers in coal at Chicago. They claim to be acting in good faith. None of the trio has had any experience in the proposed business. Their idea is to employ competent executioners and open communication with all the Sheriffs in the United States, guaranteeing that there will be no bungle such as characterized the Bald Knobbers' execution. Shrouds, coffins, etc., will be furnished, and also any style of apparatus —hempen, electrical, or what not.

OUR MINERAL WEALTH.

The Chief Products of the United States During 1888.

The annual report of Chief Day, of the Division of Mining Statistics for the year 1888, which will soon be issued, contains interesting statistics in relation to the mineral products of the United States. The gold product was valued at $58,175,000, and the silver at $43,000,000. The values of other minerals dug out of the soil in the year were: Iron, $28,944,000; copper, $33,833,954; lead, $10,680,000; zinc, $1,60,000. The coal production was 142,037,350 tons, valued at $204,221,990 at the mines. The total value of minerals of all kinds was $591,658,931.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

The rice crop looks fine.
Sugar making is nearly over.
Georgia has fifty-five cotton mills.
Siam is exceedingly rich in minerals.
Complete anarchy prevails in Crete.
The Illinois Legislature has adjourned.
France is suffering from severe storms.
Illinois has a new compulsory education law.
The number of drug stores in St. Louis is 325.
Cubans express a desire for a little home rule.
Florida is not afraid of yellow fever this year.
Kansas City was visited by a severe storm.
The Massachusetts Legislature has adjourned.
The United States Treasury surplus is $58,000,000.
New Orleans badly needs a good system of drainage.
A treaty between Mexico and Japan has been ratified.
Cincinnati talks of securing natural gas by pipe lines.
The harvest in Northern Texas is under full headway.
Great Britain is spending $20,000,000 on new iron ships
The prospects for the Egyptian cotton crop are favorable.
Paola, Kan., has rented its city park to a carpet renovator.
An early fall trade is expected by jobbers and manufacturers.
Barley is beginning to be sown for winter pasture in the South.
Almost 40,000 men will be engaged in taking the coming census.
Reports from the growing grain in the West continue favorable.
The latest trust that is forming in the West is the castor oil trust.
It is proposed to lay a cable from Ostend, Belgium, to the United States.
Military service has been made obligatory in all the normal schools of Chili.
Chinese are said to be pouring into California over the Mexican border.
The present season's Delaware peach crop is estimated at 5,000,000 baskets.
A railway has been completed to the top of Mount Pilatus in Switzerland.
There are an even 200 patients in the Yankton (Dakota) Insane Asylum.
The total crop of Florida oranges for the season just ended was 2,200,000 boxes.
The number of Russian visitors to the Paris Exhibition is said to be unprecedented.
Over a million Italians have settled in the Argentine Republic in thirty-three years.
Southern California has shipped thirty per cent. more oranges this year than last.
The recent frost has destroyed over one-fourth of the grape crop of New York State.
Harvard graduates 225 young men in her academic department this year. Yale turns out 127.
A factory for making attar of rose and other flower essence is just being established at Atlanta, Ga.
The citizens of Seattle, Washington Territory, have resolved to widen their streets and erect fire-proof buildings.
The acreage of spring wheat seems to have declined in Wisconsin and Minnesota owing to the ravages of the chinch bug.
A bill has been presented in the Legislature of Jalisco, Mexico, for the prohibition in that State of bull and cock fights.
Washington Territory's Constitutional Convention will be composed of forty-six Republicans and twenty-nine Democrats.
Many farmers in Oregon are literally throwing away potatoes; much of the last crop remains in the hands of the producers.
While in the act of receiving the third degree in a Masonic lodge at Wichita, Kan., Dr. James L. Lawrence fell dead with heart disease.
Twenty years ago the British army numbered 187,000. Now there are 211,000 men of all arms, including those serving in the colonies.
The Australians have forbidden the slaughter of the kangaroo from January 1st to May 1st, of each year, on account of its value as an export article.
There is a rumor that the Mexican Congress, in secret session, is considering the question of ceding lower California to the United States.
It is proposed to establish a penal colony on the Isla de Pinos, abolishing the penitentiaries in the different cities in Cuba; also a workhouse for vagrants.
The leading gas company of Chicago is making arrangements for replacing its present supply of manufactured gas with natural gas from the coal regions.
There are said to be 15,000 typewriters employed in Chicago, ninety-nine per cent. of whom are stenographers. Over seventy-five per cent. of them are women.
The fresh fish trade on the Atlantic coast is all broken up. A Providence (R. I.) dealer, who handled 4000 barrels last spring, says he lost at least $600. The public taste runs to meats.

Excitement an Evil.

Whoever has studied man's earthly tenure and the causes which tend to lengthen or curtail it, will scarcely have failed to notice how contradictory is the evidence of those we naturally look to to explain them, and that their evidence, when even they agree, does not always accord with what would seem to be the facts as they appear around us. One authority says general physical development is necessary to prolong life, while another insists that this is not required if the day's employment does not call for physical exertion. Dr. D. B. Richardson, an eminent English authority, declares, among many obvious though scarcely novel propositions, that everything that quickens the action of the heart, any kind of excitement, taxes and reduces the storage of life. If this were said of those naturally feeble or inheriting disease, or even of those leading sedentary lives and living from day to day without the invigorating benefits of fresh air and exercise, it would seem reasonable, for one does not have to be a skillful physiologist to know that excitement affects the nerves as well as the heart. But is the statement strictly true when referring, as here, to the entire human family? Surely soldiers engaged in actual warfare, and sailors in peace, as well as war, live among excitement, besides being notoriously addicted to indulgence as to drinking and smoking, yet are they long-lived. Statistics show it and observations corroborate them. The pension list of the British army, giving the ages of the beneficiaries, men who have served in all climates for from twenty to forty years, and excluding those pensioned sooner because of "wounds received while in the performance of duty," shows that soldiers do not die as other men do; so it is with the naval pensioners of the Greenwich Hospital, now scattered over Great Britain because of its abolishment. In the merchant service to-day it is no uncommon thing to find a man seventy years old in charge of a vessel—a post requiring activity of body as well as of mind. From this it would appear that a sound human body can withstand hunger and exposure, and even frequent excitement, if only there is plenty of fresh air and exercise of a vigorous kind thrown in. —*Scientific American.*

The present system of flat buildings, which has become so popular of late, was known in ancient Tyre many centuries before our present era.

On Feb. 27, 1558, the first Russian Embassy to England arrived in the neighborhood of London.

Happy Homes.

Here's a health to the wives and the mothers
Who sit in our households to-day;
Who are glad when they brighten for others
The hours that go drifting away.
May their eyes keep the light of the gladness,
Their hearts hold the fullness of bliss
That banish shadows and sadness,
And what need we ask more than this?
But—how can this happiness be kept? What shall protect those we love—those who make a Heaven of the Home—from the ravages of disease that is often worse than death—that is, in fact, a *lingering* death? The question is easily answered: Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the standard remedy for all those peculiar diseases to which women are subject—is what must be relied on to preserve the health of wives and mothers. It *prevents* those diseases, and it *cures* them. It is a blessing to women and therefore a national blessing, because it gives health to those about whom the happiness of home centers, and the strength of a nation is in its happy homes.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Anti-bilious Granules; in vials, 25 cents: one a dose. Druggists.

A woman with a case of genuine leprosy has been discovered at Spring Lake, Wis.

When an article has been sold for 24 years, in spite of competition and cheap imitations, it *must* have superior quality. Dobbins's Electric Soap has been constantly made and sold since 1865. *Ask your grocer for it.* Best of all.

The hay crop is second, if not first, in importance of any in the United States.

Just think of it! $140.52 made in one week by an agent representing B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they have had many more parties traveling for them who did equally well, some a good deal better. If you need employment it would be a good thing to sit down and write them a line at once.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Im'igrat'n Board, Portland, Ore.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

A Good Appetite is essential to good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system.

DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER

Makes a clean sweep. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies. Stops buzzing around ears, diving at eyes, tickling your nose, skips hard words and secures peace at trifling expense. Send 25 cents for 5 sheets to F. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

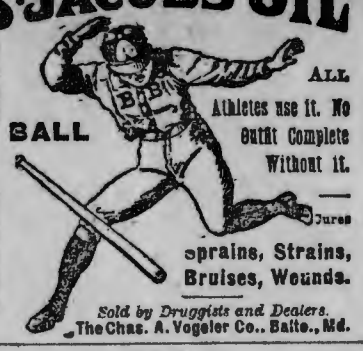
DROPSY TREATED FREE!

Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.

Have cured many thousand cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. Green & Sons, Atlanta, Ga.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

St. JACOBS OIL



BASE BALL SEASON.

ALL Athletes use it. No outfit Complete Without it.

Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Wounds.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers.
The Chas. A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

N Y N U—24

YOU NEED IT!

"I have a huge Dictionary, but it is so much work to lift it for examination that I am inclined to shirk looking out words, although desirous of knowledge. Your "HANDY DICTIONARY" is always by me and I look out words on the instant, so the information is impressed on my mind."—*Correspondent.*

Webster's Illustrated

HANDY DICTIONARY

Thousands of Words Defined. Hundreds of Pictures. Abbreviations Explained. Ordinary Foreign Phrases Translated. Metric System of Weights and Measures.

Printed in small, clear type, on fine laid paper; bound in handsome cloth.

320—PAGES—320

Who that reads doesn't every day come across words whose meaning he does not know, and which he cannot pronounce or spell? Hence the demand for a moderate-sized Dictionary which can be kept at hand always ready for reference. Such a work will be used a hundred times as much as a large unwieldy volume, and therefore is a greater educator.

As the Spelling and Pronunciation of many common words have been changed during the last 30 years, people owning the old-fashioned Dictionaries need a modern one. Here it is at a trifling cost. Postpaid for 25c. in 1c. or 2c. stamps.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE.
134 Leonard St., N. Y. City

DAIRYMEN FARMERS DON'T BUY UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE **COMMON SENSE** Creamery—the Best and Cheapest. Easiest to operate, quickest in results, simple, economical and practical. Circulars free by mail. Agents Wanted.
A. J. ORR, Syracuse, N. Y.

INVENTORS sending their address to the PATENT & COURT RECORD, Washington, D. C., will receive a copy of this publication free of charge.

JONES HE **PAYS THE FREIGHT.**
5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for **$60.** Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Wonderful

GERMAN DICTIONARY

OF 624 PAGES

FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

A FIRST-CLASS DICTIONARY AT VERY SMALL PRICE.

It gives English Words with the German Equivalents and Pronunciation and German Words with English Definitions. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1

READ WHAT THIS MAN SAYS:

Salem, Mass., May 31, 1888.

Book Pub. House, 134 Leonard St.:
The German Dictionary is received and I am much pleased with it. I did not expect to find such clear print in so cheap a book. Please send a copy to —— and inclosed find $1 for same. M. M. Haskell.

Address
BOOK PUB. CO.,
134 Leonard Street, New York City.

DR. KOEHLER'S FAVORITE COLIC MIXTURE

for all domestic animals, will cure 99 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether flatulent or spasmodic. Rarely more than 1 or 2 doses necessary. It does not constipate, rather acts as a laxative and is entirely harmless. After 20 years of trial in more than 3000 cases, our guarantee is worth something. **Colic must be treated promptly.** Expend a few cents and you have a cure on hand, **ready when needed,** and perhaps save a valuable horse. If not at your druggist's, enclose 50 cents for sample bottle, sent prepaid.

Address **DR. KOEHLER & CO., Bethlehem, Pa.**

I use Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture" right along with success. It is the best colic medicine I have ever seen.
ISAAC MOOG, Horse Dealer, Brooklyn, New York.

We cheerfully recommend Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture." Would not be without it as long as we have horses.
ISAAC MOSES & BRO., Sale and Exchange Stables, Easton, Pa.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, D. C., WILL GET YOUR PENSION without DELAY.

CAN YOU TELL A SOUND HORSE

When you see one? Know whether he is free from Spavin, Splint and Sprain, or the many troubles to which Horses are liable?

And if you can detect imperfections, do you know how to treat the animal so as to do away with the trouble and thus greatly increase the value of the Horse?

Do you even know the proper name of the different parts of the animal, such as Pastern, Stifle, Hock, &c. If not, you cannot claim to be much of a horseman. Can you tell the age of a Horse by its teeth? These and hundreds of other points are given in our

25c. 100-Page Illustrated Horse Book.

It teaches you to pick out a good Horse; know imperfections and so guard against fraud; detect disease and effect a cure when same is possible; tell the age by the teeth; what to call the different parts of the animal; how to shoe a horse properly, &c., &c.

We will forward, postpaid, on receipt of **25c.** in stamps.

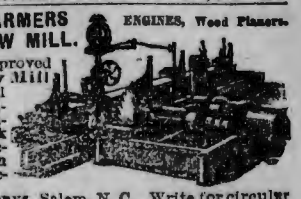
BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City

NORTHERN PACIFIC.

LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.

MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. **SEND FOR** Publications with Maps describing the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. Sent free. Address **CHAS. B. LAMBORN,** Land Commissioner. St. Paul, Minn.

$160 FARMERS SAW MILL. ENGINES, Wood Planers.



Also Hege's Improved Circular Saw Mill With Universal Log Beam Rectilinear Simultaneous Set Work and Double Eccentric Friction Feed. Manufactured by the Salem Iron Works. Salem, N. C. Write for circular

MAKE CHICKENS PAY.

If you know how to properly care for them. For **25 cents** in stamps you can procure a 100-PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during a period of 25 years. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases: to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening: which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes: and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable. Sent postpaid for 25c. **BOOK PUB HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City**

Abaltio for Cancer

Is the only successful treatment. After removing the cancer we prevent reformation by eradicating cancerous poisons from the system.

Write for circulars to

Holland Medical and Surgical Institute,
64 DELAWARE AVE., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Female Weakness is successfully treated by our eminent specialist, after all others have failed.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims—original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 years in last war, 15 years in Pension Bureau, and attorney since then.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

DETECTIVES

Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Graham Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

EASILY. Big Wages. **EARNED.** Best Rein-Holder Out. No springs. No clips to set. Simple, Ornamental, New. SAMPLES FREE. Write. THE "HANDY" REIN-HOLDER CO., Bridgeport, Conn.

WANTED—Every one to investigate; $5 judiciously invested will lead to a fortune: an opportunity for people with limited means. Send stamp for particulars. TYLER & CO., Kansas City, Mo.

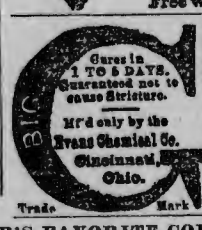
$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth **$2.15 Free.** Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich

IS YOUR FARM FOR SALE or do you wish to buy a farm? If so address Curtis & Wright, 233 Broadway, N. Y

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. Sold by Druggists.

Agents wanted. $1 an hour. 50 new articles. Cat'l'gue and sample free. C. E. Marshall, Buffalo, N. Y.

Matrimonial Paper.
16 Pages. Richly Illust'd.
Every number contains nearly 300 advertisements of ladies and gentlemen wanting to correspond for fun or matrimony. Sample copy, 10c. (silver). Address, HEART AND HAND, Chicago, Ill.
Large Book, Richly Illustrated. Free with every order.



I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. E. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark **$1.00.** Sold by Druggists.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. H. A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,
Editors & Proprietors.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25
For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Calss Mail Matter.

THE Prohibitory Amendment has been badly defeated, the majority in the state being 188,494. The majority in Huntingdon county in favor of it is 610. The suffrage amendment is defeated by a good majority. Huntingdon county gives 3935 majority against it.

J. LOWRIE BELL, General Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, has issued a general order to postal employees, in which he says that complaint is made that mail, the address upon which is incorrectly spelled, but the destination of which is undoubted, is often withdrawn and not forwarded. Clerks, he says, should not withdraw and unnecessarily delay any matter passing through the mails upon a mere technicality in spelling.

THE special election in this borough passed off quietly. Only 138 votes were polled. 78 votes were cast for the Prohibitory Amendment and 59 against it. 8 votes were cast for the suffrage amendment and 100 against it. About 40 persons, most of whom were in sympathy with the temperance movement failed to vote. Five persons who have been warmly advocating the Prohibition cause (one of them a committee man) voted with the whiskey men. They were simply deceived in their tickets. Union township gave 52 majority against the Prohibitory Amendment.

Mrs. John Patterson.

Mrs. Patterson, wife of John Patterson, Esq., of Paradise Furnace, was drowned in big Trough Creek, near by her home, on the 13th inst. On the evening of the same day, Judge Clarkston was sent for to take charge of her remains. Mrs. Patterson was spoken of as a very excellent Christian lady, but, for some months past, her health was such as to impair her mind. Her husband, at her request, brought her from her pleasant home in the east, to spend the heated term on his farms at Paradise, with the hope that the romantic scenery and pure air would improve her health. On the day stated, she took a hearty dinner with her husband, seeming better than usual; after which, she spoke of going out to a neighbor's, about half a mile from her house. In going from her home to that of her neighbor, she had to pass near the county bridge, under the end of which was found some of her clothing, laid off as if she were going in to bathe, in which event she would have very readily been carried down by the rapid current to quite deep water, a few feet below. She was found an hour or two later, a few rods below, by the shore, dead. It will never be known whether her reason was so dethroned as to induce the act or if it were by accident. Our informant tells us she was a life-long member of the Episcopal church. She leaves a husband, a daughter, and four sons, with an aged mother and one brother—who were here to spend the summer with her,—to lament her sudden departure. Her remains were interred in the cemetery at Newberg on the 15th inst., with very appropriate services, Rev. Adams of Cassville, officiating.

Little Trough Creek.

It is still too wet to work in the ground.

Mrs. S. H. Pheasant, who has been sick for some time, is convalescing.

On Thursday last, Mr. Samuel Wagoner's barn burned down, near Saltillo. It was burned about 4 o'clock in the morning, and Mr. W. thinks it was set on fire by tramps. Everything was burned up, including two spring wagons, mower, hayrake, grain drill, threshing machine, and clover-huller. There were six head of mules in the barn at the time; all escaped, but two were badly burned, although they will recover. Mr. Wagoner's loss is heavy. The barn was nearly new. No insurance.

Children's day at this place (Calvin) last Sunday. The day was nice and there was a large crowd in attendance, quite a number being present from Cassville and Pine Grove. The exercises were very good throughout. The singing was good, especially, the solo rendered by Miss Ettie Swope, accompanied by the organ by Miss Ida Pheasant Everything was in good order, the decorations beautiful, and the singing by a class of five girls was the best thing of all.

CALVIN.

Cassville.

Sad and heartrending stories are still reaching us from Johnstown.

Children day exercises were held in the M. E. church at Calvin, on Sabbath last.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Wood passed through our town the other day, en route for Mapleton. We wish them a prosperous voyage down the stream of time.

On Thursday, the 13th inst., Mrs. John Patterson, of Paradise Furnace, put an end to her life by jumping into the creek near her home. She had been in ill health for some time and recently her mind became affected. She was taken to the asylum, but, after receiving treatment, she seemed better and was anxious to come home. Mr. P. accordingly removed their goods to Paradise Furnace about one month ago. They thought her improving when this terrible tragedy took place. She was loved and esteemed by the people of the whole community. Interment at Newberg cemetery.

Some of our farmers are replanting their fields, the grain being washed out.

Mr. J. S. Henderson visited our town last week in the interest of the ITEM. We trust he met with success.

Mr. Amon Brown, of Robertsdale, paid us a short visit this week.

Mr. David Wilson is improving his residence by adding a handsome veranda.

Pot Pourri.—It is not yet too late for the ladies to make one of these deliciously smelling jars. A handsome jar can be had for $1.25, but a common preserve jar will answer. Place in it a layer of rose leaves and one of common table salt, alternately. This forms the stock. Add to it any fragrant flowers, always pulling the petals from the calyx. When this is dry, add a little pinch of different spices, a bit of lemon peel, and, lastly, some of the different powders kept by druggists. This will improve with age, some lasting twenty years. Remove the lid from one of these jars, and a whole room will be redolent with the sweetest of incense.

CITIZEN.

—At a special meeting of the Huntingdon Ptesbytery held at Altoona last week, the pastoral relation existing between Rev. L. Y. Hays and the Westminster Presbyterian congregation, of Mifflintown, was unanimously dissolved. This action ought to terminate the unfortunate differences in the congregation.

Mrs. M. E. Evans

Has opened out the Largest Stock
——of——
Millinery -:- Goods

ever brought to Mapleton. Hats, Bonnets, Frames for Hats and Bonnets, Lace Braid Hats, Flowers, Full Line of Trimmings, Ribbons, Veilings, Ornaments—anything to fit out a fashionable Hat or Bonnet.

Head Wear trimmed out in Latest Styles at Lowest Prices.

Notions, Dry Goods, Swiss and Colored Emdroideries.

Boys' Shirt Waists. Baby Clothes a specialty. Pinking and Stamping.

New Style Curtain Lace—very cheap. Braid Sets and Girdles. COME AND SEE THE GOODS.

THE SUN.

FOR

1889

And For the Democracy.

THE SUN believes that the campaign for the election of a Democratic Congress in 1890 and a Democratic President in 1892 should begin on or about the fourth of next March. THE SUN will be on hand at the beginning and until the end of the most interesting and important conflict since the war, doing its honest utmost, as ever, to secure the triumph of the Democratic party and the permanent supremacy of the principles held by Jefferson, Jackson, and Tilden.

The great fact of the year is the return to absolute power of the common enemy of all good Democrats—the political organization for whose overthrow THE SUN fought at the front for fifteen years, the memorial years of Grant and the Fraud Hayes, and Garfield and Arthur.

It is the same old enemy that Democrats now confront, and he will be intrenched in the same strong position. It has been carried once by brave and careful fighting. Do you not believe with THE SUN that the thing can be done again? Wait and see!

The hope of the Democracy is in the loyal efforts of a united press, cherishing no memories of past differences in non essentials, forgetting everything but the lessons of experience, and the victory is a duty.

Probably you know THE SUN already as a newspaper which gets all the news and prints it in incomparably interesting shape; which chronicles facts as they occur and tells the truth about men and events with absolute fearlessness, making the completest and most entertaining journal published anywhere on earth, and which sells its opinions only to its subscribers and purchasers at two cents a copy—on Sundays, four cents. If you do not know THE SUN, send for it and learn what a wonderful thing it is to be in the sunshine.

Daily, per month, ... $0 50
Daily, per year, ... 6 00
Sunday, per year, ... 2 00
Daily and Sunday, per year, . . 8 00
Daily and Sunday, per month, . . 0 70
Weekly Sun, one year, ... 1 00

Address THE SUN, New York.

Fish! Fish! Fish!

Lake Shad and Lake Herring in any quantity desired.

Large Stock of Queen's-ware, just arrived.

Also, Full Line of General Merchandise, At

G. W. Wright's,

Mapleton, Penn's.

Subscribe

—FOR—

"The Item."

ANNOUNCEMENT

FOR SHERIFF.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

JACKSON LAMBERSON.

Huntingdon, Pa., April 30, '89.

I hereby respectfully announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

THOS. M. OAKS,

Huntingdon, Pa., May 17, 1889.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 25th 1888.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Altoona Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15		
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 14	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 05
	8 33	4 33	Marysville	11 22	6 39	9 47
3 38	8 54	4 49	Duncannon	11 05	6 21	9 30
4 00	9 26	5 16	Newport	10 36	5 55	9 00
	9 52	5 36	Thompsout'n	10 17	5 26	8 37
4 34	10 13	5 54	Port Royal	10 01	5 09	8 17
4 39	10 20	6 00	Mifflin	9 56	5 03	8 12
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 34	4 38	7 45
	10 55	6 32	Granville	9 27	4 29	7 37
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 10	4 12	7 22
5 40	11 39	7 10	N. Hamilton	8 50	3 51	7 02
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 44	3 46	6 57
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 36	3 38	6 50
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 31	3 32	6 44
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 20	3 20	6 33
6 25	12 31	7 54	Petersburg	8 05	3 06	6 20
6 33	12 40	8 01	Barree	7 58	2 59	6 14
6 40	12 46	8 07	Spruce Creek	7 52	2 53	6 09
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 47	2 42	5 58
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 35	2 35	5 52
7 11	1 16	8 34	Tipton	7 25	2 26	5 44
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 17	2 18	5 36
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 11	2 11	5 31
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 00	1 06	5 20
12 45			Pittsburg		6 55	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:40, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 9.00 p. m., daily, Altoona, 1:00 a. m., Huntingdon, 2:00; Harrisburg, 5:00, and arrives at Philadelphia at 8:25 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:50 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:10; Altoona, 3:30, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:20 p. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 30	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 22	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas. Bedford	4 30	10 25
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed, No. 10.	Mixed, No. 8.	Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	Mixed, No. 7.	Mixed, No. 9.
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	11 57	4 16	Robertsdale	L9 15	6 00	1 10
6 29	11 44	4 05	Cook's	9 26	6 13	1 23
6 21	11 36	3 57	Rocky Ridge	9 34	6 21	1 31
6 15	11 30	3 52	Cole's	9 39	6 27	1 37
5 40	10 54	3 22	Saltillo	10 09	6 57	2 06
5 20	10 45	3 15	Three Springs	10 16	7 05	2 14
5 08	10 29	3 01	*Beersville	10 29	7 20	2 27
4 52	10 04	2 47	Rockhill	10 42	7 35	2 42
4 22	9 34	2 16	Shirley	10 58	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 25	2 08	*Augh. Mills	11 06	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 05	1 55	Mount Union	11 20	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50 a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 28	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 47
6 21	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 54
6 13	9 25	*Cedar Rock	9 45	5 02
6 09	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 06
6 03	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 12
5 51	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 24
5 42	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 33

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Keystone Flouring Mills.

The People of Mapleton and Surrrounding Country—

WILL find it to their advantage to patronize the Keystone Flouirng Mills at Mapleton.

We always pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain, and sell as CHEAP and CHEAPER than any mill of our knowledge.

1st. Because we have reduced expenses to the minimum by doing our own work.

2nd. We buy our grain direct from producers, thus saving the middle man's profits.

3rd. We sell direct to consumer, and give our patrons the benefit of the dealer's profit.

For these reasons, it will pay any man to come direct to the mill and do all his buying.

We have constantly on hand—

Flour, Chop, Corn-Meal, Bran, Shorts, Corn, Ear & Shelled, Rye, Oats, Wheat, and wheat screenings.

——ALSO——

Anthracite, Bituminous, & Cannel Coal.

The following are our prices for the present:

"Royal" Flour, per cwt.,	$2.60
"Lola" " "	2.30
Bran, " "	1.00
Shorts, " "	1.15
Corn Meal, " "	1.60
Oats, per bushel,	.30 to .40
Rye, " "	.65
Corn (Shelled), per bush.	.60
" " " "	.60
Screenings, " "	.50
Chop, per cwt.,	1.00, 1.25, 1.50
" " ton,	19.00, 23,00, 27.00

Our "Royal" brand of Flour is second to none. We guarantee this to be Pure Unadulterated Flour.

Our "Lola" brand is as good as any buhr Flour, and is Strictly Pure.

Our Chops are made of Pure and Sound Grains, each lot being open to inspection and guaranteed to be as represented.

Arrangements have been made by which we will accept orders from any of the public works about town.

P. R. R. Ties will be taken in exchange for Flour and Feed, subject to Company inspection, balance to be paid in Cash.

Bark tickets, if drawn in our names, will be received for Flour and Feed by us, as cash, balance being paid in Money on sight.

Custom Work a Specialty.

Thankful for the liberal patronage we have received during the past year, we invite a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Himes Bros

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, June 19, 1889.

BOROUGH DIRECTORY.

Burgess—Dr. J. G. Spangler.
Assistant Burgess—W. B. Stone.
Councilmen—H. R. Gurd, J. B. Ewing, J. G. Gillam, W. H. Dunn, Marshall Yocum, A. Heeter.
Constable—James Montgomery.
High-Constable—S. P. Stubbs.
Tax-Collector & Treasurer— ———
School-Directors—A. M. Parker, Sec'y., A. Heeter. W. B. Stone, J. K. Robley, J. P. Wilson, Pres., B, F. Godard.
Judge-of-Election—A. Lamberson.
Inspectors—F. D. Heeter, B. F. Baker.
Assessor—A. M. Parker.
Auditors—G. W. Wright, I. N. Swope. V. B. McCarthy.
Borough-Clerk—I. N. Swope.
Justices-of-the-Peace—A. W. Swope, ———.
Police-Officers—James Montgomery, R. N. McCarl.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. J. B. Ewing, N. G.; J. K. Gillam, Secretary.

Aldema Lodge, Daughters of Rebeka, No. 189, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month. H. H. Swope, N. G.; Miss Laura Gillam, Secretary.

Washington Camp, No. 59, Patriotic Order Sons of America meets every Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. Juniata Council (White Degree) meets first Tuesday evening of each month, immediately after adjournment of Camp, Elmer E. Bell, President; George W. Wright, Secretary.

Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R. meets first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Rex's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. C. L. Benscoter, pastor. Preaching every Sunday, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9 o'clock, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening. Young Men's prayer-meeting every Friday evening.

Church officials—Stewards, A. Heeter, T. M. Logan, H. H. Swope, I. N. Swope, J. P. Wilson, H. R. Gurd. Trustees, A. Heeter, D. H. Foster, R. S. Henderson, J. P. Wilson, Martin Wilson, A. Broombaugh, H. R. Gurd, Benj. O'Connor. Superintendent, Sunday-school, D. H. Foster; Secretary, J. A. Brumbaugh.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. D. H. Campbell, pastor. Preaching every other Sabbath, alternating morning and afternoon (3 o'clock). Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Sunday and Thursday evenings.

Church officials—Elders, W. H. Rex, A. W. Swope, Samuel Hatfield. B. F. Baker. Deacon, W. W. Wright. Trustees, V. B. McCarthy, Samuel Hatfield, W. W. Wright. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Baker; Secretary, W. E. Bitner.

U. B. Church—Rev. W. Cramer, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Thursday evening.

Church officials—Trustees, E. Robley, A. M. Parker, Philip Hooper, J. K. Robley, B. F. Godard. Leader, E. Robley; Assistant Leader, B. F. Slates. Steward, J. K. Robley. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Godard; Secretary, A. M. Parker.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Argument court next week.

—It turned out to be a rather "wet" election.

—Jno. A. Brumbaugh returned home from Mahaffey last week.

—Rev. C. L. Benscoter will preach in the M. E. church, next Sunday evening.

—J. H. Speer, of Pittsburgh, was the guest of his brother, L. M. Speer, this week.

—The office of the Adams Express company has beed moved to J. G. Gillam's store.

—T. J. Thompson, of McConnelsburg, spent Sunday with his son, H. A. Thompson, of this place.

—Communication is now had between Patterson and Mifflintown by means of a rope ferry.

—Mrs. W. C. Sorrick sprained one of her wrists very badly by a fall, Wednesday night of last week.

—County Treasurer E. O. Rogers will start on his annual collection tour, Monday, July 15th, beginning at Birmingham.

—The semi-annual election of officers for Washington Camp, No, 59, Pa., P. O S. of A. will be held next Tuesday evening.

—The venerable Wm. M. Phillips, of Alexandria, senior member of the firm of Phillips & Son, was in Mapleton on Monday.

—Rev. W. Cramer will preach in the U. B. church, next Sunday morning, taking for the subject of his discourse, Death and Resurrection.

—Last Thursday, the following Huntingdon county postmasters were appointed: Jas. Thompson, Coalmont; O. B. Cunningdam, Entriken.

—A. J. Foster, last week, disposed of his stock of general merchandise to Phillips & Son. He expects to open up soon again, with a special line of goods.

—John Barkley has commenced the erection of a new house on the site of the one which was swept away by the flood. John hasn't much fears of another flood. He should have substantial encouragement.

—H. H. Bair, of the Philipsburg *Journal*, paid the ITEM a call, last week, when on his way to visit friends at Mount Union. He was footing his way, "because," as he says, "riding made his feet sore." Call again, Harry.

—G. D. Wood was, on the 12th inst., married to Miss Hattie Spangler, of Cass township, The happy couple arrived in town on Thursday and in the evening were tendered a serenade by the Mapleton cornet band. We unite with their many friends in extending congratulations and wish them a long and happy voyage down the stream of life.

—Albert Hicks and his wife, who were among the rescued at Johnstown, arrived in Mapleton last Saturday and will spend some time with Mrs. Hicks' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wilson. They had a thrilling experience, having spent several hours on a floating roof and in an attic. Mr. Hicks had but recently made the last payment on his house, which was so quickly swept away.

—J. J. McLaurin, editor of the Harrisburg *Telegram*, paid us a very pleasant call yesterday, Tuesday. He was here taking flood notes for his very popular paper. Mr. McLaurin is a very genial gentleman, and we were pleased to make his acquaintance.

—Isn't it about time for the borough dads to get out the duplicates for borough and special taxes? No tax has as yet been laid and appropriations for work on the streets are badly in need. By the way, we have no tax collector in this borough, the collector-elect having refused to lift his commission. The council had better move in this matter and have the court appoint a collector at the argument session to be held next week.

—A very heavy force of men are at work on the fill between Vandevander's bridge and Bridgeport. The iron canal bridge will be removed and the canal bed at that point graded to the level of the road-bed. The fill east of town was completed on Saturday and there is continuous double track between Vandevander's bridge and the Manayunk bridge. The company will build stone arch bridges at Manayunk, Mayes, and Granville, to replace the temporary tressels now in use.

—The statement of the business on all the lines on the Pennsylvania railroad company east of Pittsburgh and Erie for April, 1889, as compared with the same month 1888, shows an increase in net earnings of $133,980. The four months of 1889, as compared with the same period in 1888, show an increase in net earnings of $340,498. All the lines west of Pittsburgh and Erie for the four months of 1889 show a deficiency in meeting all liabilities of $141,047, being a gain, as compared with the same period in 1888, of $4,672.

—Fellow Republicans: A report has been maliciously circulated to the effect that I have withdrawn as a candidate fot the Sheriffalty. My friends are requested to contradict this story wherever heard. I have never thought of withdrawing, but will remain an active and earnest candidate until a Sheriff is nominated by the Convention. Assured of the honest support of many active Republicans all over the county, I will urge my candidacy openly, in the belief that I will be nominated.

FRANK W. STEWART.

—The first train to pass from Harrisburg to Huntingdon since the flood was Superintendent O. E. McClellan's car No. 36, hauled by engine No. 577. It passed the temporary tower at Jackstown, Friday morning, June 14th. The first train east and the first to pass over the entire division was a special hauled by engine No. 937. The passengers were President Roberts, General Manager Petitt and Superintendent, O. E. McClellan. The first regular train to pass over the division was Mail East, Friday evening, hauled by engine No. 998.

—"The land of the Midnight Sun" must indeed be an interesting portion of the earth's surface to visit if we may judge from the extremely interesting and beautifully illustrated article about that region which appears in *Demorest's Monthly Magazine* for July; and that the modes of travel in that far-off country are ages behind the times is clearly shown by turning to another article in the same number of this valuable Family Magazine. In a most charming manner we are told of the "Comforts of Modern Railway Travel" in our own country, and the illustrations give us a comprehensive idea of the luxury one may find in one of our palaces on wheels, from the kitchen to the boudoir. "Birds In Our Homes," by Olive Thorne Miller, also handsomely illustrated, will please all lovers of our feathered friends; "Aids to Beauty," a series of articles commenced in this number, will certainly be of great benefit to those who wish to enhance their personal charms. The stories in the July number are particularly attractive and the beautiful "Rose" frontispiece is a study in colors well worth framing.

Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 10 East 14th Street, New York.

The Mapleton Tannery and the Pennsylvania Railroad.

"Will the Mapleton tannery be removed from Mapleton or not?" is a question that has been in many mouths during the past two weeks. The proprietor, L. A. Robertson, of New York, was in town from the 12th to the 17th inst., and he left a very slender thread on which we might hang our hopes for the future. The tannery is unquestionably the chief industry of Mapleton. True, we have the sand quarries and stone quarries, of the removal of which there need be no fears, but the tannery gives employment to almost as many men as all the quarries; hence, the question of its removal is one which interests every citizen of this neighborhood; and not only of this neighborhood, but of the county. This tannery has been paying more than one-fourth of all the taxes of this borough. Its business represents an outly of more than a million and a half of dollars annually. Its removal means so much deducted from the wealth of the community, the county, the state. Last year, this tannery bought 9,490 tons of bark, which is nearly all used up. It expected to get about one-fourth more this year, but the Pennsylvania railroad company has stepped in and says, "Thus far shalt thou come and no farther." In other words, the railroad company is discriminating against the chief business of this place. We will submit some statements:

The Pennsylvania railroad company will receive at their warehouse at Huntingdon a ton of chop, handle it, load it on cars, haul it to Mapleton, unload it and handle it at this station all for four cents per hundred or eighty cents per ton. A car of bark comes over the Huntingdon and Broad Top road. The Pennsylvania company take it in charge, haul it to Mapleton, throw it in on a siding (for which they charge the tannery rent at the rate of $100 a year) and make out a freight bill at the rate of four cents per hundred, or eighty cents per ton. Again, the minimum manifest weight is 20,000, when, perhaps, there may not be 15,000 pounds in the car. Thus, they charge more for freight which they do not have to handle than they do for that which they load, unload, and twice handle in warehouses. Recently the tannery paid freight on 40,000 pounds for two cars from Huntingdon, which contained but 31,600, or, in other words, paid freight on 8400 pounds which the company did not haul.

Again, there is not that uniformity of rates that might reasonably be expected in this age of Inter-State Commerce regulations. For instance, the freight on rock oak bark (sixth class) from Mill Creek or Mount Union, three miles distant, to Mapleton, is 4 cents per hundred; from Petersburg, 15 miles distant but 5 cents per hundred. From McVeytown, 16 miles distant, the rate is 6 cents per hundred, while from Unionville, 54 miles distant, it is but one cent more. Hemlock bark may be shipped from Brockwayville, 207 miles distant, to Mapleton for $2.20 per ton, while from Cresson but 86 miles distant, the rate is $1.46. These figures seem to indicate that the company discriminates in favor of its branches. In effect, it says, you may do business on our branches but if you locate on the main line you must pay for the advantages.

By way of comparison, we have gathered some figures from the rates of the H. & B. T. R. R. to the tannery. The H. & B. T. R. R. haul two cars of bark 7 miles and charge $7.08. The P. R. R. Co. haul the same cars 8 miles and charge $16.00; the former haul a car 11 miles and charge $4.20, the latter haul the same car but 8 miles and charge $8.00; the former haul 3 cars 25 miles and charge $21.56, while for hauling the same cars but 8 miles, the latter charge $24.00. Now, the H. & B. T. R. R. get no further profit from the carrying trade of the tannery, while every bit of the raw material and also the product of the tannery must pass over the Pennsylvania company's lines.

Now, what does this array of figures mean? Simply this: The Mapleton tannery cannot buy bark west of Union Furnace, east of McVeytown, on the P. R. R., or south of Six Mile Run, on the H. & B. T. R. R., paying the price it does for it, and carry on the tanning business at Mapleton. Thus, the purchasing limit is placed within an area which will not supply the tannery with the amount of bark needed for two years longer. The freight bills paid at the tannery for 1888 amounted to $16,307.92, while the freight on the product of the tannery and on the hides from New York were paid at the New York office and amounted to about as much as that paid here. It is safe to say that the Mapleton tannery pays into the treasury of the Pennsylvania railroad $25,000, annually. This is quite an item, and the industry should receive more favorable consideration from the company than it has been receiving.

The object of this article is not to arouse any feeling against the Pennsylvania railroad company, for every reasonable man knows that this company has developed the wealth of the state and has been a great factor in making the state what it is. It is reaping its reward from the wealth which it has developed and from the industries which have located along its line, and to this it is entitled. But, we are not ready to acknowledge its right, or the right of any other, to impoverish, or discriminate against, any community. This community will receive a great set back within two years if the Pennsylvania railroad company will not come to its relief. The object of this article is to show to our people what the probabilities of the future are so far as this industry is concerned, and if the tannery be removed, our readers will know the reason why.

Mr. Robertson is a man who will do a large business, or none at all. If proper rates be secured, we feel safe in saying that a more extensive business will be done here than has ever before been attempted, for the plant is here and will be added to, but if the question of rates on bark be not altered, two years hence the tanning business will be a thing of the past in Mapleton. Mr. Robertson has a standing offer of a location elsewhere, with guaranteed rates for ten years in an area of 100 miles, but personally he is pleased with this location. The future of the business in Mapleton depends upon the Pennsylvania railroad company.

—A thrilling story of the flood comes from Alexandria, this county. A family named Gordon consisting of the father, mother and two children, lived at what is known as the bridge house, on the turnpike, about a mile east of town. The house is slightly elevated, and is surrounded on three sides by a large tract of lowland. In the night the family discovered that the house was surrounded with water. Hastily they prepared for flight and made their way to a clump of trees. The water was rising rapidly and each climbed to the branches of a separate tree. All through that terrible night the parents kept calling to each other and to the children endeavoring to keep them in an alarmed frame of mind to prevent them from going to sleep and dropping off into the water. It was a time of great agony to the parents and great was their joy when rescued in the morning from their perilous positions. It is safe to say that the night of May 31, 1889, will not soon be forgotten by the Gordon family.

—David Hughes died at his residence in Mapleton, Tuesday morning, June 18, 1889, of gangrene. He was aged 58 years, 3 months and 28 days. Mr. Hughes has been a resident of Mapleton for about 10 years. He was an industrious man. About a year ago gangrene set in, in one of his feet and he has suffered intensely almost constantly. He bore his sufferings patiently. Three weeks ago he told his pastor, Rev. Cramer, that he was waiting for the summons of his Master and was anxious to receive it. He died in the triumphs of a strong faith. The remains were interred in the cemetery, at this place, this morning, Rev. W. Cramer officiating.

A. C. Greenland. U. G. Pheasant.

Greenland & Pheasant,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Lumber, Lath, & Shingles,

Bill Stuff a Specialty.

All Kinds of Lumber furnished on Short notice.

Respectfully,

Greenland & Pheasant,

CALVIN, Huntingdon County, Pa.

Subscribe for "The Item."

J. G. GILLAM.

The Flood.

We sustained considerable damage by the flood, but our business is not demoralized. We have worked very hard to separate the goods that were "watered" from those not affected.

Our damaged goods have been selling fast. There are not many of them left and we are glad of it. We have yet a few pairs of shoes, some prints, white goods, dress goods, etc., and a great lot of hats; also, about $100 worth of pocket-knives, scissors, revolvers, razors, razor-strops, pocket-books, etc. These must go. If you want the advantage of the bargains, you had better call early.

We have plenty of goods which were not affected by the flood and are able to supply our customers with staple goods. Give us a call.

Respectfully,

J. G. GILLAM.

A WRECK IN IRELAND.

Terrible Disaster to a Sunday-School Excursion Party.

Blundering Trainmen Cause the Loss of Seventy-two Lives.

The most horrible railroad accident that ever occurred in Ireland has happened on the road between Armagh and Warren Point, and resulted in the killing of nearly 100 women and children and the injury of twice that number.

At 10 o'clock in the morning two excursion trains with 1200 Methodist Sunday-school children and teachers left Armagh for Warren Point, which is a watering place in County Down at the mouth of the Newry River.

When a short distance from Armagh the trains ascended a steep grade to a bank rising fifty feet above the level, when the engine of the second train became disabled and was unable to draw the cars. The train came to a standstill, and was waiting for assistance when several of the rear cars became detached and immediately started back down the grade. Down they went at a terrific speed, gaining added momentum at every second, the brakes being utterly useless.

The regular train from Armagh, which had followed the excursion, was just nearing the foot of the grade when the detached cars came flying toward it. Before the engineer had time to reverse his engine and run his train back the rapidly approaching cars, filled with screaming and frightened children, dashed into it with a horrible crash.

The engine was thrown on its side, a total wreck, and the runaway cars were also knocked off the track by the force of the collision. Then was witnessed a dreadful spectacle, for the unfortunate passengers were mixed up and crushed in the ruins of the wreck. Their cries as they were crushed to death beneath the heavy iron and timber of the cars were heartrending. Added to these were the pitiful cries and groans of the helpless injured that rose from all sides.

As soon as the people in the detached cars saw what had happened and begun to realize their danger, they tried to escape from their perilous position through the doors of the coaches, but found them locked. Even the forlorn hope of a leap for life from the flying train was denied them, and nothing was left but to await the swift and certain death to which they were rushing headlong.

The shrieks of the children were horrible. The bodies of the victims were arranged in rows as soon as recovered. Many were mangled beyond recognition. There is scarcely a family in Armagh that has not some one dead. The embankment on which the accident occurred is seventy feet high. Many touching scenes were witnessed. The children bore their injuries with great patience. Wrecking gangs are at work clearing away the debris. A private of the Irish Fusileers, before the collission, jumped on the foot plate of one of the cars and dropped four children to the ground. He then offered to assist others to escape, but his offer was refused. In many cases whole families were killed. Crowds of people are visiting the scene of the disaster and the air is rent with lamentations.

A dozen corpses were found parboiled underneath the wrecked engine where it had fallen.

The number of injured is about one-third of the entire number of passengers. Many of these were certain to succumb to the effects of their injuries.

A cardriver named Hughes, who visited the scene of the disaster, was so horrified at the sight that he died on the spot. His corpse was taken to Armagh in his own car.

The train consisted of fifteen carriages. The bulk of the children were in the front portion of the train. Only about one dozen children were killed. The majority of the victims were about twenty years of age. They were in the last carriage, which was completely smashed. Many of the occupants jumped from the windows and escaped slight injuries before the collision. The passengers on the hind train were not injured. They alighted and assisted in the work of relief. The scenes on the identification of victims by friends or relatives were painful in the extreme.

All the bodies were taken from the wreck. The total killed is seventy-two, of which sixty-four were identified.

The remaining sections of the excursion train were run back to the scene of the catastrophe, and the passengers of that and the regular train, who were badly shaken up but not injured, rendered immediately such assistance as lay in their power.

A man who was riding on the highway saw the collision, and, without stopping to see more dashed away at once to Armagh, and returned with a company of soldiers from the barracks there. These came provided with stretchers, and, being the first on the ground to render asssistance, did good work in extricating the living and the dead from the wreck.

The disaster is primarily due to obsolete appliances, the brakes being the old-fashioned hand brakes and worn links.

The engineer, fireman and guard of the detached section of the rear excursion train, together with the traffic manager's clerk, were arrested after the accident, for which they are held responsible, and were imprisoned without bail.

CANADIAN CRUISERS.

Ordered to Seize American Vessels Violating the Fishery Laws.

An Ottawa dispatch says the Dominion Government, not encouraged by the prospects of early adjustment of the fishery question, have instructed commanders of Government cruisers not to overlook any infraction of the fishery regulations, but to seize any vessels found guilty of violating the law when the evidence will warrant such a step. The instructions issued to commanders are far more stringent than those issued last year, when there appeared to be a possibility of an early settlement of the difficulty. Last season there was not a single seizure made, but this year the same leniency is not to be shown, and as the mackerel have just struck in along the coast of Pel in immense schools, closely followed by a large fleet of American fishermen, it is not improbable that a number of seizures will be reported soon. So far only one seizure has been made, that of the American fishing schooner Mattie Winship, subsequently liberated after giving bonds to the amount of $3000.

THE great article of traffic from Szechuan, China, just now seems to be slave girls. They are very cheap. A great Noah's ark was seen floating down the river the other day, women looking out at all the windows. They were slave girls a mandarin was taking east.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

MRS. EDMUND THOMAS and Mrs. Dennis Carroll and her two-year-old daughter were drowned through the upsetting of a boat by the drunken husbands of the two ladies in the Monongahela at Pittsburg, Penn.

THE subscriptions for the Johnstown flood sufferers up to late date aggregated nearly $3,000,000.

THE New Jersey Supreme Court has decided that the Jersey City Charter Act is constitutional. The effect of this decision will be to oust all the old officials and turn the city government over to the Democrats.

THE fast express on the Lehigh Valley Railroad was thrown from the track at Sugar Notch, Penn. The cars were telescoped, and two of them crushed in a frame house which stood near the track. Eleven passengers were injured.

CHARLES MCDONALD and John J. Moroney were arrested in New York city by Inspector Byrnes on orders from Chicago on charges of complicity in the Cronin murder. Both prisoners acknowledge they are Clanna-Gael men.

A VERY wealthy bachelor farmer, seventy years old, Elias Snowberger, hanged himself in his garret, near Waynesboro, Penn.

AT a meeting of the National Democratic Committee in New York Calvin S. Brice, of Ohio, was unanimously elected Chairman to succeed the late W. H. Barnum. Resolutions of respect for the memory of Mr. Barnum and the late Captain F. W. Dawson, another member of the Committee, recently murdered in Charleston, S. C., were passed.

THE Society of the Army of the Potomac held its twentieth annual reunion at Orange, N. J.

THE borough of Johnstown and the surrounding towns are now under military rule. General Hastings has taken charge, and soldiers were placed on guard duty. Colonel A. T. Douglass, chief engineer of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the request of Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, went to Johnstown to take charge of the entire force employed in cleaning away the debris caused by the flood.

GENERAL SHERMAN delivered the diplomas to the graduating class at West Point Military Academy.

CAMILLO BOUGATTI, an Italian confined in the Tombs, New York city, on a charge of murder, committed suicide by hanging.

W. E. PHILLIPS, chief letter carrier at Fall River, Mass., has been arrested for robbing the mails of jewelry.

W. E. CHANDLER was nominated on the first ballot for United States Senator by the Republican Legislators of New Hampshire.

South and West.

WILLIAM ANDERSON, a railroad sectionmaster, of Alcove, S. C., while suffering from delirium tremens killed his wife and two children by cutting the throats of each.

CROPS in Indiana have been badly damaged by rain and freshets.

THE Coroner's jury, in Chicago, after being out five hours, returned a verdict recommending that Alexander Sullivan, P. O. Sullivan, Daniel Coughlin and Frank Woodruff be presented to the Grand Jury as the men who were engaged in the plot against the life of Dr. P. H. Cronin, and were either the principals or accessories to the murder or had guilty knowledge of the conspiracy to do away with Cronin.

EXAMINATION of the damage to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal in Virginia by the recent flood shows that it can be repaired for $300,000.

AT Dalton, Ga., State Senator S. E. Fields was shot and killed by his stepson, Dennis Taylor. Fields was trying to chastise Taylor.

WILLIAM ATKINSON, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Ironwood, Mich., committed suicide by jumping into the shaft of the Ashland mine. His mangled body was found at the bottom of the 400-foot pit.

LAWRENCE and Edward Stoeb and their two adopted sons were killed by a locomotive at the Fort Wayne railroad crossing at Cleveland, Ohio.

SETH MURRAY, a farmer of Vincennes, Ind., aged fifty-five, and father of six children, became jealous of his wife and shot her in the abdomen. He then cut her head off with a corn cleaver and swallowed a dose of prussic acid, from the effects of which he died in a few moments.

FORTY-ONE houses were burned in Grinnell, Iowa, which was entirely destroyed seven years ago by a tornado. The loss is about $200,000, fully insured.

EDWARD PALMER TURNER shot and killed his cousin and brother-in-law, Robert Turner, near "The Plains," Fauquier County, Va., and was in turn shot through the breast and hand and killed by Edward C. Turner, brother of Robert.

FOUR young men riding in a buggy were killed by a train on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, near Canton, Ohio.

THE Chippewa Indians at Mille Lac Lake, Minn., in an uprising, killed a number of Swedish settlers.

JAMES DEAVIN and Charles Tennyson, burglars, were taken from the jail and lynched at Corydon, Ind.

PATRICK A. WARD, sixty-two years old and the most prominent Irishman in Indianapolis, Ind., committed suicide. Rumor connected him with the murder of Dr. Cronin in Chicago.

DESTRUCTIVE forest fires raged in Wisconsin and Minnesota. Over $1,000,000 of pine lumber was burned.

Washington.

THE product of petroleum in the United States in 1888 was 27,346,018 barrels (of 42 gallons each), valued at about $24,598,559.

IT is estimated that the amount of coal displaced by natural gas in the United States in 1888 was 14,163,830 tons, valued at $22,662,128.

THE President has appointed Thomas J. Morgan, of Rhode Island, to be Commissioner of Indian Affairs, vice John H. Oberly, resigned.

FROM the monthly Government crop report, it appears that the general average condition of cotton on June 1 was 101; winter wheat, 93; spring wheat, nearly 95; oats, 93; rye and barley, 95.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL WANAMAKER has announced himself as an advocate of the Sunday rest movement, and will from this time forth so conduct the affairs of the Postoffice Department that no work will be performed on the Sabbath day except such as is absolutely necessary for the proper transaction of the public business.

IN accordance with the findings of the Court Martial, the Secretary of War has prescribed the limits within which Captain Armes, who assaulted Governor Beaver, is to be confined for five years as within a radius of fifty miles of the District of Columbia.

THE President will leave Washington the latter part of this month for Deer Park, Md., where a cottage has been prepared for his reception.

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE RUSK is overwhelmed with invitations to address farmers' conventions and agricultural fairs during the summer throughout the country.

THE President appointed A. E. Baxter, of New York, to be United States Marshal for the Northern District of New York. He is a well-known lawyer of Elmira.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has appointed Donald McLean to be General Appraiser of Merchandise for the Port of New York.

THE Secretary of the Navy has issued a general order that all metal-covered ships of the navy shall be painted white. Heretofore they have been painted black.

THE United States man-of-war Kearsarge has been ordered to Hayti. More fighting among the opposing factions of the natives was reported.

MRS. HARRISON, wife of the President, accompanied by her father, Dr. Scott, and her two grandchildren and their nurses, left Washington for a two weeks' visit to Cape May, N. J. They were to occupy the cottage of Postmaster-General Wanamaker, which had been specially prepared for their use.

Foreign.

THE town of Zbaraz, in Austrian Galicia, was almost entirely destroyed by fire. Many lives were lost.

THREE hundred and fifty-four thousand persons visited the Paris Exposition on a recent day. Of this number 36,000 made the ascent of the Eiffel Tower.

THE Duke of Portland, the wealthiest nobleman in England, and Miss Dallas Yorke, daughter of a country squire, were married in London by the Bishop of Lincoln.

CARDINALS' hats were presented to the Archbishops of Paris, Lyons and Bordeaux, at the request of the Pope, by President Carnot of France.

THE steamers City of New York and City of Rome were detained at Liverpool by inability to secure crews owing to a strike.

J. & H. TAYLOR, dealers in railway and engineering supplies at Montreal, Canada, have made an assignment. Liabilities, about $135,000.

A LETTER dated at Ururi, on the southeastern shore of Lake Victoria Nyanza, reports the arrival there of Stanley with his party, including many invalids. Stanley had lost many men through sickness and famine. He had rejoined Emin Pacha, and had left him again at Unyara on the northeastern shore of the lake.

A LABORER named Rouguet, out of revenge murdered a farmer named Serris, Mrs. Serris and two other persons, near Toulouse, France.

BUFFALO BILL'S Wild West gave a performance in Paris which netted $2000 for the Johnstown relief fund.

TEN THOUSAND people were said to have lost their lives in a fire at Suchow, a Chinese city.

ALL the cabmen of Paris went on a strike, causing great inconvenience to Exposition visitors.

THE LABOR WORLD.

THE Western coal trade is still dull.

THE strikes in Bohemia are spreading.

BUILDING activity was never greater.

MACHINERY is driving out hand labor.

VALENTINE, Neb., has an Indian hod carrier.

AN expert electrician commands $500 a month.

DISTRESS prevails everywhere in the industrial centers.

THE troubles among the Vienna employes have been settled.

OMAHA carpenters make all their purchases at a co-operative store.

THE Western wire and steel nails manufacturers are very busy.

THE volume of ship-building work is now larger than it has been for years.

THERE are ten shoe-peg factories in the United States, employing about 300 hands.

IN New York the stone masonry is mostly done by Italians; Englishmen and Irishmen lay the brick.

THE planters of Martinique, in the French West Indies, allow their laborers a noontime recess of two hours.

ABOUT 100,000,000 feet of spruce, 600 men and 100 horses are credited to the Connecticut River lumber drive this year.

AN interesting attempt is being made to revive the once-flourishing watchmaking industry at Prescott, in Lancashire, England.

MISS IDA VAN ETTEN is about to organize a button workers' union in New York city, as this trade is wholly controled by women.

OVER 500 persons gain a living in electrical employment in San Francisco. The pay for electrical supply work ranges from $3 to $5 a day.

AN agreement with the waiters has been made by a members of New York oyster houses to abolish Sunday work from June until September.

A STATE organization is proposed by the journeymen barbers of Pennsylvania, whereby they hope to entirely abolish Sunday work in their business.

IN all the trades, except plumbing, the best workmen, those who command the steadiest employment in New York, are those of foreign birth.

CERTAIN descriptions of labor in the United States, such as the building of aqueducts and bridges, formerly done by Irishmen, are now carried out by Italians.

SINCE January 1st there have been reported 296 strikes, involving 75,110 strikers, against 389 strikes and 111,201 strikers in 1888, and 511 strikes and 212,317 strikers in five months of 1887.

THE stonework of the future will be done with a recently invented pneumatic tool. This tool is light and portable, powerful in action, and has a continuous onward movement, requiring only to be guided by the hands.

A RAILROAD publication issued in New York says that the failure of the locomotive engineers to down the "Q" roads on their strike has taken 1000 men out of the order, and that it will be ten years before it will be as powerful as before.

A STRONG movement is in progress among the miners of Pittsburg to do away with the "pluck me" stores, or stores on which they have orders instead of being paid in cash. They want cash payment, and say they will not permit any stoppages of wages for store goods.

THERE are special factories in Paris for making children watches, which employ hundreds of hands. Thirty million are annually produced; in other words, Paris provides every year a toy-watch for every child between five and ten in France, Germany, Russia, Great Britain, Italy and Austria.

THIRTY-five housekeepers waiting in one small intelligence office in Boston the other day showed that the domestic service difficulty is still unsettled. One lady confessed that she had spent each day for nearly two weeks in the same occupation of "hunting for a girl," and that she was apparently as far from her object as ever.

Fourteen of our Presidents have been lawyers.

JOHNSTOWN RECOVERING.

Improved Prospects for the People of the Flooded City.

Business Resumed, and the Work of Restoration Progressing.

Johnstown, Penn., is steadily recovering from the effects of the terrible flood. The estimate of the loss of life has been reduced to between 3000 and 4000. The amount of money subscribed throughout the country or the flood sufferers is over $3,000,000. A ecent dispatch from Johnstown gives the ollowing details concerning the resumption of business and the work of restoration and relief:

The first real work under the supervision of the State commenced this morning at 6 o'clock. The whistle at the Cambria Iron and Steel Works was the signal for the men to commence, and about fifteen hundred started in with their picks and shovels. The early morning was warm and cloudy. As the morning advanced the weather grew warmer, and by 10 o'clock the sun was shining brightly and every one on the ground was hard at work. During the morning a crowd of men in some manner secured an entranco to the town and wanted to inaugurate a strike among the workmen. James McKnight, of Pittsburg, of the State contractors, went to General Hastings, who is in full charge at Johnstown, and demanded protection for the men. A detatchment of militia from the Fourteenth Regiment were detailed to the place and they drove away all the men who refused to work. This caused General Hastings to issne an order to the soldiers not to admit any one to Johnstown proper without an order.

The business men of tho town seemed to have awakened to their senses, and this morning a number of them were preparing to start over again in business. Two grocery stores were started near the Pennsylvania railroad freight station. Both places were doing a land office business and this encouraged other merchants to start up, and the probabilities are that inside of a week at latest 100 stores will be in operation. Already two barber's shops and one jewelry store have been opened.

General Hastings said: "As yet I do not know how many men are at work, but I suppose there must be 1500 at the least calculation. We intend to put as many men to work as can be worked properly. I do not suppose we want more than 5000, and it will be an easy matter to get that many men. I do not want to employ any one but Pennsylvania men, and would like to get as many Johnstown people at work as possible. They are the ones that need the work. A false impression has broken out to the effect that the boroughs here are under martial or military law. This is a mistake. The State has charge of the work, and the only thing the military is doing is guarding the property. We will clear away all the debris on the streets and level the town off. I do not know yet whether we will clean out the cellars of the houses, but if I had my own way I would do it. It is as little as the State can do to clean out the places and give the people clean foundation to build on. Beside, there is not the least doubt that there are a number of bodies in these cellars and they should be taken out."

General Hastings has now gotten everything down to a system. There will be but one morgue and hospital and one headquarters. Everything has now been centralized, and it is easy to get at the facts.

Captain Seers, of the United States Army, one of tho Corps of Engineers at Willet's Point, and Captain Burbank, of the West Point Engineering Corps, have laid out the different boroughs in five districts, and competent men have been appointed to take charge of each district. Captain Seers, in an interview, said: "I am only here to advise General Hastings and do what I can to help him. I think that inside of two weeks the three or four thousand men that will be at work will succeed in putting the town in very good condition, and I think inside of a month Johnstown will have almost recovered from this terrible shock."

The general opinion among well-posted people here is that the loss of life will be between 3000 and 4000. It was generally given out that Johnstown and boroughs adjoining had a population of 35,000 people, but this is a very high estimate, and conservative people put the population between 25,000 and 28,000. Colonel Rogers, who has charge of the registration, states that from all he can learn the population only amounted to about 25,000, and this accounts for 10,000 people supposed to be lost.

The reports sent out from here to the effect that 12,000 to 15,000 people were missing were based upon the supposition that there were 35,000 inhabitants in these boroughs.

To-day was the second day since the flood that Johnstown was not deluged with rain. The people are making heroic efforts to clean out their houses to fit them for habitation. Neighbors have combined to help one another to reset houses on their foundations and to remove the accumulations of drift and rubbish which bar entrance to their doors. The sewer pipes are all awry and the cellars are full of water. There is need for engines to pump out the water as early as possible. Syphening has been tried, but with no success, as the cellars are much lower than the ground.

The Cambria Company started out a corps of surveyors this afternoon to locate lines of demarcation for the rebuilding and repair of their demolished plant.

The first decisive step toward putting Johnstown's business men on their feet again was made to-day, when about two hundre merchants who had survived the flood, m of them without a dollar, met Adjutant General Hastings this afternoon, and were assured that they would be re-established in business on long credit. Both Pittsburg and Philadelphia wholesalers have offered Johnstown merchants this business courtesy upon the suggestion of General Hastings.

The report of the Bureau of Transportation, which died with the Citizens' Relief Committee, was presented to James B. Scott to-day. It shows that from June 4 to 11, inclusive, 1592 people were given free transportation out of Johnstown. Out of these 872 were over the Pennsylvania and 720 over the Baltimore and Ohio. One hundred and seventy-six were sent to Pittsburg by the Baltimore and Ohio and 636 over the Pennsylvania; 157 were sent to Philadelphia over the Baltimore and Ohio. The Bureau of Information answered 287 telegrams and sixty-eight letters, mostly inquries from anxious friends as to the safety of Johnstowners.

The mass at the stone bridge was fired this afternoon and to-night is burning furiously. With it is destroyed all hope of recovering the bodies that are certainly there entombed.

Adjutant-General Hastings said to-night: "Provisions and clothing are coming in at a satisfactory rate and there is no immediate prospect of a diminution. I have instructed all the commissary people to be generous in dealing out supplies. Where there is any question they will give the applicant the benefit of the doubt. To-day we have been feeding a good many of the men, but every cent of it is being charged up against them. The soldiers are also taking supplies from the commissary departments, but this is all charged to the State, and as soon as I get to Harrisburg I will make out a warrant for the amount in favor of the relief fund. This morning I telegraphed Mayor Fitler of Philadelphia for four steam fire engines. At 11 he replied that they were on the way with crews. I deemed this necessary as a precautionary measure, on account of the great mass of debris we shall burn during the next few days."

Governor Beaver announced that he had abandoned the idea of using $1,000,000 out of the Pennsylvania State Treasury under the proposed indemnity-bond scheme, for the reason that such action might establish a bad precedent. He has decided instead to adopt the suggestion of William H. Kemble—that the money be loaned to the Governor by private corporations. The Governor stated that he had been offered a million dollars by national banks of Philadelphia without security and without interest, the loaners to be reimbursed by the Legislature at its next session, and he has accepted this offer. This money will be used to clear the streams and place the highways in order and perform other necessary State work.

MURDERED WITH AN AXE.

Insane Lucien Freeman Kill His Mother and His Keeper.

Lucien Freeman, thirty years old, killed his mother, Mrs. Orville Freeman, aged sixty-seven, and John Morgan in the farmhouse in which Mrs. Freeman and her son lived, about a quarter of a mile from the village of Meriden, N. H. Lucien managed the farm. He was at times insane, and, although he was not considered a dangerous person, he was watched closely. A brother stayed with him on Friday and Saturday nights, and then engaged John Morgan of Meriden to go to the farm and take care of Lucien.

Early in the morning Lucien entered Morgan's room and struck him two blows with an axe. Morgan was killed by the first blow. Mrs. Freeman was partially dressed and had left her room to go to the kitchen, when she was overtaken by her son who struck her on the head with the axe.

Lucien appeared at the house of Orville Eaton, two miles away, about 5:30 A. M., and told what he had done. The Sheriff was notified and arrested Lucien. He showed the Sheriff where he had left the axe in the pasture near the house, and it was found there covered with blood.

THE TREATY SIGNED.

Work of the Samoan Conference in Berlin Accomplished.

The agreement negotiated by the Commissioners to the Samoan Conference for the settlement of affairs in Samoa has been signed by all the members of the Conference.

America having abandoned her principal objections to the agreement previously arrived at, the plenipotentiaries had only to make unessential modifications in the wording of the draft. The draft guarantees an autonomous administration of the islands under the joint control of Germany and America, England acting as arbitrator in the event of difference arising. The Samoans are to elect their own King and Viceroy, and to be represented in a Senate composed of the principal chiefs and Chambers elected by the people. Samoa is to have the right of levying duties of every kind. The agreement also stipulates that the Germans shall receive a money indemnity for their losses. A special court will be appointed to deal with the land question.

The Americans made their adhesion conditional upon the ratification of the agreement by the United States Senate next December. The status quo will, therefore, obtain in Samoa until December.

A ROOF OF ROCK FALLS.

Four Miners Killed and Two Fatally Hurt by a Sudden Cave In.

A terrible accident occurred at the Gaylord mine at Plymouth, Penn., the other morning. A number of miners were at work in a large breast, when, without warning, the rocky roof fell in upon them. Four men were instantly killed, viz., Reese Lloyd, Pat Curley, William Williams and Matthew Davies.

Two Poles had their legs cut off, and were probably fatally injured. Insufficient propping to sustain the roof was the cause of the accident.

WITHIN a year it is believed that the English syndicates will control at least thirty-five of the seventy-two breweries in New York and its immediate vicinity.

THE MARKETS.

24

NEW YORK.			
Beeves	3 75	@ 4 87½	
Milch Cows, com. to good	25 00	@45 00	
Calves, common to prime	3 50	@ 5 50	
Sheep	4 00	@ 5 00	
Lambs	5 62½	@ 6 00	
Hogs—Live	4 65	@ 5 10	
Dressed		6½@ 8	
Flour—City Mill Extra	4 25	@ 4 50	
Patents	4 85	@ 6 00	
Wheat—No. 2 Red		81⅝@ 81¾	
Rye—State		50 @ 52	
Barley—Two-rowed State		85 @ 87	
Corn—Ungraded Mixed		40 @ 43	
Oats—No. 1 White		— @ 38	
Mixed Western		26 @ 30	
Hay—No. 1		82½@ 90	
Straw—Long Rye		70 @ 75	
Lard—City Steam		— @ 6.40c	
Butter—Elgin Creamery		— @ 18	
Dairy, fair to good		13 @ 16	
West. Im. Creamery		11 @ 15	
Factory		8½@ 12	
Cheese—State Factory		8 @ 11	
Skims—Light		7½@ 9	
Western		— @ 8	
Eggs—State and Penn		— @ 14¾	
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Western	3 00	@ 4 30	
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 00	@ 4 25	
Lambs—Fair to Good	4 00	@ 5 00	
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 65	@ 4 70	
Flour—Family	5 00	@ 5 25	
Wheat—No. 2 Northern		— @ 80¾	
Corn—No. 3, Yellow		37⅞@ 38	
Oats—No. 2, White		— @ 31	
Barley—No. 1 Canada		— @ 74	
BOSTON.			
Flour—Spring Wheat Pat's	5 80	@ 6 35	
Corn—Steamer Yellow		43½@ 45	
Oats—No. 2 White		32 @ 40½	
Rye—State		65 @ 70	
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Dressed weight		4½@ 6	
Sheep—Live weight		4 @ 5¼	
Lambs		6 @ 8	
Hogs—Northern		— @ 5¾	
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. family	4 00	@ 4 25	
Wheat—No. 2, Red, June		90 @ 90½	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, June		41¼@ 41½	
Oats—Ungraded White		33¼@ 33¾	
Potatoes—Early Rose		30 @ 40	
Butter—Creamery Extra		— @ 18	
Cheese—Part skims		6 @ 7½	

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "People Who Have Lost Their Way."

TEXT: "*And God opened her eyes, and she saw a well of water; and she went, and filled the bottle with water, and gave the lad drink.*"—Genesis xxi., 19.

Morning breaks upon Beer-sheba. There is an early stir in the house of old Abraham. There has been trouble among the domestics. Hagar, an assistant in the household, and her son, a brisk lad of sixteen years, have become impudent and insolent, and Sarah, the mistress of the household, puts her foot down very hard, and says that they will have to leave the premises. They are packing up now. Abraham, knowing that the journey before his servant and her son will be very long and across desolate places, in the kindness of his heart sets about putting up some bread and a bottle with water in it. It is a very plain lunch that Abraham provides, but I warrant you there would have been enough of it had they not lost their way. "God be with you!" said old Abraham as he gave the lunch to Hagar, and a good many charges as to how she should conduct the journey. Ishmael, the boy, I suppose, bounded away in the morning light. Boys always like a change. Poor Ishmael! He has no idea of the disasters that are ahead of him. Hagar gives one long, lingering look on the familiar place where she had spent so many happy days, each scene associated with the pride and joy of her heart—young Ishmael.

The scorching noon comes on. The air is stifling and moves across the desert with insufferable suffocation. Ishmael, the boy, begins to complain, and lies down, but Hagar rouses him up, saying nothing about her own weariness or the sweltering heat; for mothers can endure anything. Trudge, trudge, trudge. Crossing the dead level of the desert, how wearily and slowly the miles slip. A tamarind that seemed hours ago to stand only just a little ahead, inviting the travelers to come under its shadow, now is as far off as ever, or seemingly so. Night drops upon the desert, and the travelers are pillowless. Ishmael, very weary, I suppose, instantly falls asleep. Hagar, as the shadows of the night begin to lap over each other—Hagar hugs her weary boy to her bosom and thinks of the fact that it is her fault that they are in the desert. A star looks out, and every falling tear it kisses with a sparkle. A wing of wind comes over the hot earth and lifts the locks from the fevered brow of the boy. Hagar sleeps fitfully, and in her dreams travels over the weary day, and half awakes her son by crying out in her sleep: "Ishmael! Ishmael!" And so they go on, day after day and night after night, for they have lost their way. No path in the shifting sands, no sign in the burning sky. The sack empty of the flour, the water gone from the bottle. What shall she do? As she puts her fainting Ishmael under a stunted shrub of the arid plain, she sees the bloodshot eye, and feels the hot hand, and watches the blood bursting from the cracked tongue, and there is a shriek in the desert of Beer-sheba: "We shall die! we shall die!" Now, no mother was ever made strong enough to hear her son cry in vain for a drink. Heretofore she had cheered her boy by promising a speedy end of the journey, even smiled upon him when he felt desperately enough. Now there is nothing to do but place him under a shrub and let him die. She had thought that she would sit there and watch until the spirit of her boy would go away forever, and then she would breathe out her own life on his silent heart; but as the boy began to claw his tongue in agony of thirst, and struggle in distortion, and beg his mother to slay him, she cannot endure the spectacle. She puts him under a shrub and goes off a bow shot, and begins to weep until all the desert seems sobbing, and her cry strikes clear through the heavens; and an angel of God comes out on a cloud and looks down upon the appalling grief and cries: "Hagar, what aileth thee?" She looks up and she sees the angel pointing to a well of water, where she fills the bottle for the lad. Thank God! Thank God!

I learn from this Oriental scene, in the first place, what a sad thing it is when people do not know their place, and get too proud for their business. Hagar was an assistant in that household, but she wanted to rule there. She ridiculed and jeered until her son, Ishmael, got the same tricks. She dashed out her own happiness and threw Sarah into a great fret; and if she had stayed much longer in that household she would have upset calm Abraham's equilibrium. My friends, one-half of the trouble in the world to-day comes from the fact that people do not know their place; or, finding their place, will not stay in it. When we come into the world, there is always a place ready for us. A place for Abraham. A place for Sarah. A place for Hagar. A place for Ishmael. A place for you and a place for me. Our first duty is to find our sphere; our second is to keep it. We may be born in a sphere far off from the one for which God finally intends us. Sextus V was born on the low ground, and was a swineherd, God called him up to waive a scepter. Ferguson spent his early days in looking after the sheep; God called him up to look after stars, and be a shepherd watching the flocks of light on the hillsides of heaven. Hogarth began by engraving pewter pots; God raised him to stand in the enchanted realm of a painter. The shoemaker's bench held Bloomfield for a little while; but God called him to sit in the chair of a philosopher and Christian scholar. The soap boiler of London could not keep his son in that business, for God had decided that Hawley was to be one of the greatest astronomers of England. On the other hand, we may be born in a sphere a little higher than that for which God intends us. We may be born in a castle, and play in a costly conservatory, and feed high bred pointers, and angle for gold fish in artificial ponds, and be familiar with princes; yet God may have fitted us for a carpenter's shop, or dentist's forceps, or a weaver's shuttle, or a blacksmith's forge. The great thing is to find just the sphere for which God intended us, and then to occupy that sphere and occupy it forever. Here is a man God fashioned to make a plow. There is a man God fashioned to make a constitution. The man who makes the plow is just as honorable as the man who makes the constitution, provided he makes the plow as well as the other man makes the constitution. There is a woman who was made to fashion a robe, and yonder is one intended to be a queen and wear it. It seems to me that in the one case as in the other, God appoints the sphere; and the needle is just as respectable is His sight as the scepter. I do not know but that the world would long ago have been saved if some of the men out of the ministry were in it, and some of those who are in it were out of it. I really think that one-half of the world may be divided into two-quarters—those who have not found their sphere, and those who having found it, are not willing to stay there. How many are struggling for a position a little higher than that for which God intended them. The bondswoman wants to be mistress. Hagar keeps crowding Sarah. The small wheel of a watch, which beautifully went treading its golden pathway, want to be the balance wheel, and the sparrow with chagrin, drops into the brook, because it cannot, like the eagle, cut a circle under the sun. In the Lord's army we all want to be brigadier generals. The sloop says: "More mast; more tonnage; more canvas. Oh, that I were a topsail schooner, or a full rigged brig, or a Cunard steamer." And so the world is filled with cries of discontent, because we are not willing to stay in the place where God put us and intended us to be. My friends, be not too proud to do anything God tells you to do. For the lack of a right disposition in this respect the world is strewn with wandering Hagars and Ishmaels. God has given each one of us a work to do. You carry a scuttle of coal up that dark alley. You distribute that Christian tract. You give ten thousand dollars to the missionary cause. You, for fifteen years, sit with chronic rheumatism, displaying the beauty of Christian submission. Whatever God calls you to, whether it win hissing or huzza; whether to walk under triumphal arch or lift the sot out of the ditch; whether it be to preach on a Pentecost, or tell some wanderer of the street of the mercy of the Christ of Mary Magdalene; whether it be to weave a garland for a laughing child on a spring morning and call her a May queen, or to comb out the tangled locks of a waif of the street and cut up one of your old dresses to fit her out for the sanctuary—do it, and do it right away. Whether it be a crown or a yoke, do not fidgit. Everlasting honors upon those who do their work and do their whole work, and are contented in the sphere in which God has put them; while there is only wandering, and exile, and desolation, and wilderness for discontented Hagar and Ishmael.

Again, I find in this Oriental scene a lesson of sympathy with woman when she goes forth trudging in the desert. What a great change it was for this Hagar. There was the tent and all the surroundings of Abraham's house, beautiful and luxurious no doubt. Now she is going out into the hot sands of the desert. O, what a change it was! And in our day we often see the wheel of fortune turn. Here is some one who lived in the very bright home of her father. She had everything possible to administer to her happiness. Plenty at the table. Music in the drawing room. Welcome at the door. She is led forth into life by some one who cannot appreciate her. A dissipated soul comes and takes her out in the desert. Iniquities blot out all the lights of that home circle. Harsh words wear out her spirits. The high hope that shone out over the marriage altar while the ring was being set and the vows given and the benediction pronounced, have all faded with the orange blossoms, and there she is to-day, broken-hearted, thinking of past joy and present desolation and coming anguish. Hagar in the wilderness!

Here is a beautiful home. You cannot think of anything that can be added to it. For years there has not been the suggestion of a single trouble. Bright and happy children fill the house with laughter and song. Books to read. Pictures to look at. Lounges to rest on. Cup of domestic joy full and running over. Dark night drops. Pillow hot. Pulses flutter. Eyes close. And the foot whose well known steps on the door sill brought the whole household out at eventide, crying: "Father's coming," will never sound on the door sill again. A long, deep grief plowed through all that lightness of domestic life. Paradise lost! Widowhood! Hagar in the wilderness!

How often it is we see the weak arm of woman conscripted for this battle with the rough world. Who is she, going down the street in the early light of the morning, pale with exhausting work, not half slept out with the slumbers of last night, tragedies of suffering written all over her face, her lusterless eyes looking far ahead as though for the coming of some other trouble? Her parents called her Mary, or Bertha, or Agnes on the day when they held her up to the font, and the Christian minister sprinkled on the infant's face the washings of a holy baptism. Her name is changed now. I hear it in the shuffle of the worn out shoes. I see it in the figure of the faded calico. I find it in the lineaments of the woe begone countenance. Not Mary, nor Bertha, nor Agnes, but Hagar in the wilderness. May God have mercy upon woman in her toils, her struggles, her hardships, her desolation, and may the great heart of Divine sympathy inclose her forever.

Again: I find in this Oriental scene the fact that every mother leads forth tremendous destinies. You say: "That isn't an unusual scene, a mother leading her child by the hand." Who is it that she is leading? Ishmael, you say. Who is Ishmael? A great nation is to be founded; a nation so strong that it is to stand for thousands of years against all the armies of the world. Egypt and Assyria thunder against it, but in vain. Gaulus brings up his army, and his army is smitten. Alexander decides upon a campaign, brings up his hosts and dies. For a long while that nation monopolizes the learning of the world. It is the nation of the Arabs. Who founded it? Ishmael, the lad that Hagar led into the wilderness. She had no idea she was leading forth such destinies. Neither does any mother. You pass along the street, and see pass boys and girls who will yet make the earth quake with their influence. Who is that boy at Sutton Pool, Plymouth, England, barefooted, wading down into the slush and slime, until his bare foot comes upon a piece of glass and he lifts it, bleeding and pain-struck? That wound in the foot decides that he be sedentary in his life, decides that he be a student. That wound by the glass in the foot decides that he shall be John Kitto, who shall provide the best religious encyclopedia the world has ever had provided, and with his other writings as well, throwing a light upon the Word of God such as has come from no other man in this century. O mother, mother, that little hand that wanders over your face may yet be lifted to hurl thunderbolts of war, or drop benedictions. That little voice may blaspheme God in the grog shop, or cry: "Forward!" to the Lord's hosts, as they go out for their last victory. My mind to-day leaps thirty years ahead, and I see a merchant prince of New York. One stroke of his pen brings a ship out of Canton. Another stroke of his pen brings a ship into Madras. He is mighty in all the money markets of the world. Who is he? He sits to-day beside you in the Tabernacle. My mind leaps thirty years forward from this time, and I find myself in a relief association. A great multitude of Christian women have met together for a generous purpose. There is one woman in that crowd who seems to have the confidence of all the others, and they all look up to her for her counsel and for her prayers. Who is she? To-day you will find her in the Sabbath-school, while the teacher tells her of that Christ who clothed the naked and fed the hungry and healed the sick. My mind leaps forward thirty years from now, and I find myself in an African jungle; and there is a missionary of the cross addressing the natives, and their dusky countenances are irradiated with the glad tidings of great joy and salvation. Who is he? Did you not hear his voice to-day in the first song of the service? My mind leaps forward thirty years from now, and I find myself looking through the wickets of a prison. I see a face scarred with every crime. His chin on his open palm, his elbow on his knee—a picture of despair. As I opened the wicket he starts, and I hear his chain clank. The jail keeper tells me that he has been in there now three times. First for theft, then for arson, now for murder. He steps upon the trap door, the rope is fastened to his neck, the plank falls, his body swings into the air, his soul swings off into eternity. Who is he, and where is he? To-day playing kite on the city commons. Mother, you are to-day hoisting a throne or forging a chain—you are kindling a star or digging a dungeon.

A good many years ago a Christian mother sat teaching lessons of religion to her child; and he drank in those lessons. She never knew that Lamphier would come forth and establish the Fulton street prayer meeting, and by one meeting revolutionize the devotions of the whole earth, and thrill the eternities with his Christian influence. Lamphier said it was his mother who brought him to Jesus Christ. She never had an idea that she was leading forth such destinies. But O, when I see a mother reckless of her influence, rattling on toward destruction, garlanded for the sacrifice with unseemly mirth and godlessness, gayly tripping on down to ruin, taking her children in the same direction, I cannot help but say: "There they go, there they go—Hagar and Ishmael!" I tell you there are wilder deserts than Beersheba in many of the domestic circles of this day. Dissipated parents leading dissipated children. Avaricious parents leading avaricious children. Prayerless parents leading prayerless children. They go through every street, up every dark alley, into every cellar, along every highway. Hagar and Ishmael! and while I pronounce their names, it seems like the moaning of the death wind—Hagar and Ishmael!

I learn one more lesson from this Oriental scene, and that is, that every wilderness has a well in it. Hagar and Ishmael gave up to die. Hagar's heart sank within her as she heard her child crying: "Water! water! water!" "Ah," she says, "my darling, there is no water. This is a desert." And then God's angel said from the cloud: "What aileth thee, Hagar?" And she looked up and saw him pointing to a well of water, where she filled the bottle for the lad. Blessed be God that there is in every wilderness a well, if you only know how to find it—fountains for all these thirsty souls to-day. "On that last day, on that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried: "If any man thirst, let him come to Me and drink." All these other fountains you find are mere mirages of the desert. Paracelsus, you know, spent his time in trying to find out the elixir of life—a liquid which if taken, would keep one perpetually young in this world, and would change the aged back again to youth. Of course, he was disappointed; he found not the elixir. But here I tell you to-day of the elixir of everlasting life bursting from the "Rock of Ages," and that drinking that water you shall never get old, and you will never be sick, and you will never die. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters." Ah, there is a man who says: "I have been looking for that fountnin a great while, but can't find it." And here is some one else who says: "I believe all you say, but I have been trudging along in the wilderness and can't find the fountain." Do you know the reason? I will tell you. You never looked in the right direction. "O," you say, "I have looked everywhere. I have looked north, south, east and west, and I haven't found the fountain." Why, you are not looking in the right direction at all. Look up, where Hagar looked. She never would have found the fountain at all, but when she heard the voice of the angel she looked up, and she saw the finger pointing to the supply. And O, soul, if to-day, with one earnest, intense prayer you would only look up to Christ, He would point you down to the supply in the wilderness. "Look unto Me all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved; for I am God, and there is none else." Look! look! as Hagar looked.

Yes, there is a well for every desert of bereavement. Looking over the audience to-day, I notice signs of mourning. Have you found consolation? O man bereft, O woman bereft, have you found consolation? Hearse after hearse. We step from one grave hillock to another grave hillock. We follow corpses, ourselves soon be like them. The world is in mourning for its dead. Every heart has become the sepulcher of some buried joy. But sing ye to God, every wilderness has a well in it; and I come to that well to-day, and I begin to draw water from that well. If you have lived in the country, you have sometimes taken hold of the rope of the old well sweep, and you know how the bucket came up dripping with bright, cool water. And I lay hold of the rope of God's mercy to-day, and I begin to draw on that gospel well sweep, and I see the buckets coming up. Thirsty soul! here is one bucket of life! come and drink of it: "Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely." I pull away again at the rope, and another bucket comes up. It is this promise: "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I lay hold of the rope again, and I pull away with all my strength, and the bucket comes up bright, and beautiful and cool. Here is the promise: "Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

The old astrologers used to cheat the people with the idea that they could tell from the position of the stars what would occur in the future, and if a cluster of stars stood in one relation, that would be a prophecy of evil; if a cluster of stars stood in another relation, that would be a prophecy of good. What superstition! But here is a new astrology in which I put all my faith. By looking up to the Star of Jacob, the morning star of the Redeemer, I can make this prophecy in regard to those who put their trust in God: "All things work together for good to those who love God." I read it out on the sky. I read it out in the Bible. I read it out in all things: "All things work together for good to those who love God." Do you love Him? Have you seen the Nyetanthes? It is a beautiful flower, but it gives very little fragrance until after sunset. Then it pours its richness on the air. And this grace of the Gospel that I commend to you this day, while it may be very sweet during the day of prosperity, it pours forth its richest aroma after sun down, and it will be sun down with you and me after a while. When you come to go out of this world, will it be a desert march or will it be a fountain for your soul?

A Christian Hindoo was dying, and his heathen comrades came around him and tried to comfort him by reading some of the pages of their theology, but he waved his hand as much as to say: "I don't want to hear it." Then they called in a heathen priest, and he said: "If you will only recite the Numtra it will deliver you." He waved his hand as much as to say: "I don't want to hear that." Then they said: "Call on Juggernaut." He shook his head as much as to say: "I can't do that." Then they thought perhaps he was too weary to speak, and they said: "Now, if you can't say 'Juggernaut,' think of that God." He shook his head again, as much as to say: "No, no, no." They then bent down to his pillow, and they said: "In what will you trust?" His face lighted up with the very glories of the celestial sphere as he cried out, rallying all his dying energies: "Jesus."

O come to-day to the fountain—the fountain open for sin and uncleanness. I will tell you the whole story in two or three sentences. Pardon for all sin. Comfort for all trouble. Light for all darkness. And every wilderness has a well in it.

THE Zouave uniform is to be abandoned by the French army.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JUNE 23.

Lesson Text: "Jesus Risen," Mark xvi., 1-13—Golden Text: 1 Cor. xv., 20—Commentary.

1. "And when the Sabbath was past." After His death at 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon, Joseph of Arimathæa, who was also a counselor, but a good and just man waiting for the kingdom of God, and had not consented to the action of the council respecting Jesus (for he was secretly a disciple of Jesus), went boldly to Pilate and begged the body of Jesus, and having received it, he and Nicodemus wrapped it in linen with about an hundred pounds of myrrh and aloes, and laid it in his own new tomb hewn out in the rock, wherein never man before was laid, and rolled a great stone to the door. The women who came with Jesus from Galilee watched these proceedings, then returned and prepared spices and ointments and rested the Sabbath day, according to the commandment. Pilate, at the request of the Jews, caused the stone to be sealed, and set a watch until after the third day, lest the disciples should steal Him away, for they remembered that He had said: "After three days I will rise again." (Matt. xxvii., 57-66; Luke xxiii., 50-56; John xix., 38-42.) It is not strange that the unbelieving Jews in this case remembered more that the disciples, for although He had repeatedly said that He would rise again the third day, they seem not to have believed it nor thought of it.

2. "And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun." What a dark Sabbath it must have been to them; the light of their life had gone out; they had left all and followed Him, day by day ministering unto Him, hanging upon His words, rejoicing in His mighty works and constantly expecting that He would show Himself in reality as the King of Israel; but He was dead; more than twenty-four hours His body had now lain in the tomb, and they were on their way thither, thinking only of anointing His dead body.

3. "They said among themselves: Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?" They evidently expected to find everything just as they saw Joseph and Nicodemus leave it on the evening before the Sabbath, and they seem not to have known of the sealing of the stone nor of the watch that had been set.

4. "And when they looked they saw that the stone was rolled away; for it was very great." The fact that they went on though believing the stone to be in their way, teaches us of the love that rises above all difficulties, and the fact that the stone was gone when they got there reminds us that difficulties vanish as we go forward.

5. "And entering into the sepulchre they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted." I have no doubt but that the children of God are always accompanied by one or more of these faithful, patient, ministering spirits; and the more we delight in Jesus whom they serve, the more will we be sensible of their presence and rejoice in it.

6. "And He saith unto them, Be not affrighted." So said the angel to Hagar and Mary, to Zacharias and the shepherds (Gen. xxi., 17; Lu. i. 30, 13; ii., 10); and from the first "Fear not" to Abram, to the last to John (Gen. xv., 1; Rev. i., 17) what comfort indescribable this word from heaven brought to sinful, trembling humanity; and to-day it comes with as much power as ever to every penitent soul who sincerely looks to Jesus, saying: "Fear not, for I am with thee." (Isa. xli., 10.) "Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified." They sought Him ignorantly and in some measure blindly because of their unbelief; but they sought Him sincerely, and all true seekers shall find Him, and in due time have their blindness removed. Blessed are all they that seek Him with the whole heart. "He is risen; He is not here; behold the place where they laid Him." They could see for themselves that the angel's words were true, for the linen clothes were there in which His body had been wrapped, and the napkin that was about His head wrapped together in a place by itself (John xx., 6, 7); and the angels reminded the women of the words which He had spoken concerning His death, and resurrection the third day. (Luke xxiv., 7.)

8. "And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre," etc. In Matt. xxviii., 8, it is written that "with fear and great joy they did run to bring His disciples word." Mark, in this verse, evidently implies that on their way to the disciples they said nothing to any one, but were filled with trembling and amazement, fear and joy, as they fled along; their unbelief now revealed to them would cause them fear and amazement, while the fact that Jesus was risen would fill them with joy. But where was now the use of their spices, and what availed the time spent in the preparation thereof? The unbelief of Christians causes the waste of much time and money because they know not the thoughts of the Lord, nor understand His ways.

9. "He appeared first to Mary Magdalene." The other women had seen the empty tomb, and had been assured by the angels that He was risen, but this Mary is the first to see Himself and speak to Him and hear Him speak.

10. "And she went and told them that had been with Him, as they mourned and wept." Before she saw the Saviour that morning she had been to the tomb, seen the empty sepulchre, run and told Peter and John, and then evidently returned, hoping to find some trace of His body, like the others not looking for His resurrection; but now she had seen Him. He had spoken to her and said: "Go to My brethren and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father and your Father; and to My God and your God" (John xx., 17); and this is the message which she bears from Him to these disconsolate disciples.

11. "And they, when they had heard that He was alive, and had been seen of her, believed not." In Luke xxiv., 11, it is written that their words seemed to them as idle tales, and they believed them not. It may be that their own unbelief on this occasion often recurred to them as in after days they had to deal with the same dullness and slowness of heart in others.

12. "After that He appeared in another form unto two of them, as they walked, and went into the country." After He appeared to Mary Magdalene it would seem that He ascended to the Father, then quickly returned and appeared to the other women (Matt. xxviii., 9, 10), after which He made the appearance recorded in this verse to the two as they walked to Emmaus. Who these two were we know not.

13. "And they went and told it unto the residue, neither believed they them." Jesus walked with the two to Emmaus, and being constrained by them, went in to abide with them, and in breaking of bread was revealed to them, and vanished out of their sight; they rose up at once and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together and told them all that had happened, with the result stated in this verse of our lesson; and according to the next verse (which may possibly refer to His appearance eight days later) He appears suddenly in the midst of the disciples gathered together in the city of Jerusalem and upbraids them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen Him after He was risen. There is nothing so grievous as unbelief and nothing that so abounds among His professed followers and especially in connection with the glorious truths associated with ressurrection. If Christ be not risen there is no forgiveness of sins, but Christ being risen, there is not only the forgiveness of sins for every believer, but there is a resurrection of our bodies if they sleep in the tomb, or an instant change if alive at His coming, whereby our bodies shall be made just like His, immortal, incorruptible, and in them we shall live forever the life which His forty days' resurrection life gives us glimpses.—*Lesson Helper.*

THE States so fortunate as to be out of debt are Illinois, Wisconsin, Delaware, West Virginia and Colorado. West Virginia is prohibited by her constitution from going into debt. California and Iowa have no debt to settle, though paying interest on a school fund. Kentucky is nearly free from debt. New York owes $7,000,000, Ohio and Minnesota less than $4,000,000, New Jersey and Kansas less than $2,000,000. Virginia is the most heavily burdened, having a funded debt of over $23,000,000, and an unfunded debt of over $8,000,000. Massachusetts carries the next heaviest debt, over $31,000,000. Next comes Tennessee, $17,000,000; Pennsylvania, $15,000,000; North Carolina, $13,000,000; Louisiana, $12,000,000, and Maryland, $11,000,000. The total indebtedness of all the States is $220,000,000, which is less than 1 per cent. of their aggregate taxable property. The rate of taxation is heaviest in Nevada, Nebraska and Louisiana. And though Massachusetts stands second in the size of her debt, she has the lowest rate of taxation in the Union—less than 12 cents per $100.

ACCORDING to a Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, an interesting not to say valuable discovery has been made by Capt. Weedin, in charge of the animals at the Zoo. The building is infested by rats, and how to get rid of them has long been a perplexing question. Traps were used, but nothing would tempt the rodents to enter. In a store-room drawer was placed a quantity of sunflower seeds, used as food for some of the birds. Into this drawer the rats gnawed their way, a fact which led the Captain to experiment with them for bait in the traps. The result was that the rats can't be kept out. A trap which appears crowded with six or eight rats is found some mornings to hold fifteen. They are turned into the cages containing weasels and minks. The latter will kill a rat absolutely almost before one can see it, so rapid are its movements. The weasels are a trifle slower, but none of the rats escape them.

ONE of the most remarkable and unique of the characters that have recently visited America is a native Esquimau woman named Olaf Kraver. She is a little being, 40 inches tall, dark complexion, and golden light hair. She left Greenland, her home, fifteen years ago, on a dog sledge, reaching Iceland, in search of education. From there she reached in time Manitoba, and thence Wisconsin. She lectures in tolerable English on the domestic life of the Arctic North. This is the first appearance of a descendant of the cave-dwellers as a lecturer among Aryans.

THE death of Allan Thorndyke Rice involves more than a national loss. As United States Minister to Russia it is likely that he would have made his mark, but as a promoter of literary work he had already become distinguished. It is easy to find a diplomatist of ability, but to find so able an editor as Mr. Rice proved himself to be is a different matter. Mr. Rice made the *North American Review* the strongest publication not only in America but perhaps in the world. Mr. Rice employed great men to deal with great questions.

THE Queen of England and the Emperor of Germany sent the young Chinese Emperor a handsome present on the occasion of his marriage and accession. Whereupon the *Chinese Times* oddly remarks: "It may be that the presents from the two sovereigns are by way of return for the gifts which, by the order of the princess regent, were sent to the late venerable Kaiser to mark his birthday, also to Queen Victoria for her jubilee."

THE leaning of British capitalists toward American breweries is contradictory of the old English idea that good malt liquors could not be made in America, "because they 'aven't the 'ops, you know."

IT is hard to appear respectable while doing the devil's work.

Continued from first page.

train for Chicago. You held my hand all the way to the depot."

"Mrs. Bowser, you are crazy! Do you want to make out that I was a born idiot?"

"Well, here is the proof:

"Statement II.—'As we got into the hack Mr. Bowser had tears in his eyes. He took my hand and called me his angel, and I had to wipe my nose left handed all the way to the depot. I think the driver saw him, for I heard him chuckling and saying something about you'd get over it in about a year!'

"There it is, Mr. Bowser, in black and white. This is the paw you held for two miles!"

"I deny it in toto! Mrs. Bowser. I've got to sit down and have a sharp talk with you."

"The other night," I continued, "you were about to put your arm about me as we stood in the hall, but, on a second thought, you concluded not to."

"I am no hand to spoon, Mrs. Bowser—never was. Such things look silly in old married people."

"But you hugged me for 280 miles."

"What!"

"From Detroit to Chicago, Mr. Bowser, on the same bridal tour."

"You must be crazy!"

"Well, here's the proof."

"Statement III.—Left Detroit at 8.40. Mr. Bowser put his arm around me at once, and, though the passengers winked and guyed us for a bridal couple, he said he didn't care a copper. Hugged me all the way to Chicago. Said he wished the ride would last a year. Said that Heaven had sent me to him. I write this in room 44, Tremont House, while Mr. Bowser is down to look after the trunks."

"That—that's there, is it?" gasped Mr. Bowser.

"Of course it is!"

"And I had my arm around you all day, giving myself dead away?"

"You did."

"I will never believe it—never. I own up to being a little soft in my bachelor days, but I was no hayseed. You are drifting to a dangerous point, Mrs. Bowser, and you should pause ere it is too late!"

"I like to go over the old times once in a while and see how you have changed."

"Changed! Changed! That's it! If a husband isn't making a fool of himself all the time, his wife argues that he is growing cold and dissatisfied. How have I changed?"

"You never call me your Birdie anymore.

"O! I don't! I suppose you've got proof that I used to call you Birdie, when your front name is Sarah!"

"I have, sir! Listen while I read:

Statement IV.—Mr. Bowser bo't some gum drops of the train boy to feed to his Birdie (as he said), but I never liked them. He called me Birdie from that to Chicago and back; said it meant more to him than the name angel!"

"Mrs. Bowser!" he shouted, as he jumped up, is my presence desired in this house?"

"Of course it is."

"Then do not plan to drive me out of it! I see how wives have driven husbands to desperation."

"Sit down, Mr. Bowser. We are simply living over old times for a brief while. I had to tease you to kiss me the other night."

"Yes, and I suppose you have something written down about that; haven't you? I'm of as loving a disposition as the next man, but how it does look to see a married couple billing and cooing like a couple of young idiots."

"And yet once you longed to kiss me forever.

"I never, never did! Don't drive me to the wall, Mrs. Bowser!"

"I won't, but I want to read a paragraph to you. Here it is:

Statement V.—Third day of our tour. I am very, very happy. Mr. Bowser has just kissed me on the chin, cheeks, nose, eyes, and ears, and says he'd like to keep on kissing forever. He says he can hardly help biting me on the chin."

It was a minute before he could say a word, and the bald spot on his head was red as paint. He finally chocked down his feeling sufficiently to shout:

"I braud that as pure malice and forgery! Mrs. Bowser, you must take that back and apologize to me!"

"How can I? I can read it just as it was written, and I can recall the circumstance. Don't you know we had just returned from———?"

"Never! We never returned! Nothing of the sort ever happened! I'd deny it on my dying bed!"

'You'll next declare that you did'nt cry in Indianapolis when I hurt my finger, and that you bound it up in a handkerchief wet with your tears.'

'Declare! Of course, I'll declare. I'll swear on forty Bibles that I never did!'

With that he rushed up the stairs but I followed him to the landing and read:

Statement VI.—Accidently pinched my finger in the door. Mr. Bowser said it was his fault, and the first I knew he was weeping. After wiping his eyes on his handkerchief, he proceeded to tie up my finger in the same. He has a tender heart.'

I knew Mr. Bowser was listening over the banister, and so maliciously added:

'—And, with a little practice, will no doubt become the champion weepest of the world.'

He uttered a snort and growl, and went off to bed without a word, but the next morning, he put in an extra ten minutes frollicking with the baby, and when ready to go, he said to me:

'By the way, darl, you'd better go down and pick yourself out a sealskin sacque to-day. I was going to get it for next Christmas, but you might as well have the wear of it now."

Both in Hard Luck—This story opens on the third floor of a magnificent New York apartment house:

He had been twisting about on his chair, trying to find words to express his undying devotion, and had already begun to hem and haw, when a voice came from the floor below:

"Miss Candlestick," it said, "I love you passionately—madly; bid me but hope, and all the dark colors of my life will change!"

This was a bonanza for the young man above.

"Clar—Miss Clara, darling," he said, tremulously, them's my sentiments."

Then another voice came from below:

"No, Mr. Goatee, I cannot bid you hope; I love another."

"And them's mine, Mr. Morris," remarked Miss Clara.

QUICK SALES and SMALL PROFITS!

—IS—

MY MOTTO.

A. S. WELCH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in the Well-known

Webster, Studebaker & Acme Wagons; Spring Wagons & Buggies of Different Styles;

Osborne Steel-Frame Binders and Mowers, Oliver and Syracuse Chilled Plows, and Extras, Steel and Wood Frame Spring-Tooth Harrows, Hench and Buckeye Sulky and Walking Cultivators. Hay Rakes, Buckeye and Myers' Iron Force Pumps, Small Cultivators, Shovel Plows, Corn Planters, One horse Plows, Feed Cutters, Lawn Mowers, Hay Forks and Pulleys, Wheelbarrows, Buggy Harness, Ready-mixed Paints, Fertilizers of Different Grades, Engines, Threshers, Saw Mills, Etc. In fact, by far the Largest Stock of Farming Implements in Huntingdon county, and sold at the LOWEST PRICES. Don't fail to call on or address me for prices before purchasing, and save money.

Telephone Connection. Yours resp'y.,

A. S. WELCH, Mount Union, Penn'a.

Farmers, Attention!

We are the Headquarters for

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

I carry the largest line of Implements in the county, and, in buying in car-load lots, get the benefit of all discounts. I am agent for, and keep on hands, the following among my varied stock:

Triumph Steel-Frame Folding Binders,

Triumph Mowers, (1 and 2-Horse), Triumph Self Rake, Crown Fertilizer Grain Drills.

Hamburg Steel Combination Plows—cheapest repaired plow—reversible self-sharpening share

—high beam—light draft—best plow in the market.

Stevens' Arch Frame Spring-tooth Harrow, Half-Steel Straight Frame Spring-tooth Harrow, Iron-beam Double and Single Shovel Plows, Iron-beam Cultivators, Hoffhame's Broken-axle Riding Cultivator (the only corn-worker successfully used on hilly land), Thomas' Hay Rakes (horse dump and hand dump), Thomas' Iron Force and Lift Pump, seamless drawn brass cylinders.

South Bend Wagons,

best wagons ever brought into Pennsylvania. Spangler Corn Planter (can be regulated to plant 12 different distances, either hilling or drilling), Cutting Boxes and anything in the way of farming implements. I contract for, and furnish, plain iron or galvanized tubing of any size. I also handle High Grade Fertilizers. Agent for the New Becker Washing Machine, the greatest improvement of the age. Come and see my stock.

W. W. McCRACKEN,

Cor. 7th and Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son

JUST RECEIVED!

Another Large Invoice of Dry Goods, consisting of

French Flannels,
Cashmeres,
Henrietta Cloth,
Chevoit Suitings
Grosvenor "
Bombay "
Pequa "
Zephyr Cloth,
Normandie Ginghams,
Heather "
Challie Cloth,
Satines,
Seersuckers,
Armadale,
Zephyr, Economy Checks,
Muslins, Cottonades, Ducks,
Denims, Satteens,
Cambrics,
Paper Muslins, Etc.

Call and examine Goods and learn prices, at

"The Old Reliable" Store

—of—

PHILLIPS & SON.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son.

Still on Top!

Part of Our Stock Gone; Part Slightly Damaged by Water!

WE ARE GOING TO SELL ALL THESE GOODS TO MAKE ROOM FOR NEW STOCK, ALREADY ORDERED.

We take time to write advertisements and give prices, knowing we cannot be undersold.

Tinsel cord. per ball, 1c.
Ribbons, per yard, 1c to 10c, worth 5c to 25c.
Lace, per yard, 2c to 10c, worth 10c to 20c.
Dress Braid, 4c or 3 for 10c.
Clark's spool cotton, 45c per doz. or 4c each.
Lawns, 4½c; Prints, 4½c.
Cambric dress lining, per yard, 6c.
Drilling " " " " 8c.
Shirting, per yard, 7c, up.
Scrim cloth, per yard, 7c, worth 12c.
Toweling, 4½c, up.
White dress goods, 8c, worth 12c to 20c.
Bargains in carpets, oil-cloths, ticking, demin, etc.
Large lot of ladies', misses', and children's hose—must be sold.
Clothing slightly damaged by the water, very cheap; no reasonable offer refused. Also, men's shirts and overalls, boots, shoes, etc.
Table linen, 25c, up.
Bargains in glassware, queen's-ware, and tinware.
Large stock of hardware, to sell at very low prices, because of having been slightly damaged by the water. The stock consists of nails, lock and hinges, screws, files, sad-irons, hatchets, bolts, carpenters' braces and brace-bits. These goods must be sold, as we do not want to have any of the damaged goods in stock 30 days from this date, and our prices are such that we are sure to sell them.
Large stock of wall paper on hand. Our stock of borders was all destroyed by the flood, but will have large assortment on first train.

You will find many other goods on our "bargain counter" that we do not have time or space to mention.

Remember our Terms:—Cash in full on Pay Day; never longer than 30 Days. We can and will sell you Goods cheaper than anyone who sells on 60 or 90 days, or often to eternity.

B. O'Connor & Sons,

Mapleton Depot, Pa.